

We Defy the World to  
equal our Great Sale of Ladies'  
Muslin Underwear on Tues-  
day. Any Garment in Stock  
at 45 cents each.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

Watch our bargain counters  
this Week. New things added  
EACH DAY. ITEMS OF  
SPECIAL INTEREST TO  
EVERYBODY.

The Most Stupendous Array of Bargains Ever Offered to the  
Trading Public of Atlanta. A Rare Treat is in Store  
for You Every Day this Week.

- 25,000 yards Imperial Challies, selling elsewhere at 5c, to go at 2½c a yard.
- 146 pieces all wool 46-inch, silk-finished Henriettas, choicest shades, worth anywhere \$1.25, at 73c a yard.
- 92 fine Novelty Suits, at less than half-price.
- 5,000 yards White Check Nainsook, for Monday at 2½c a yard.
- 5,000 yards fine Plaid Lawns, white only, at 3½c.
- 6 cases fine Scotch Zephyr Ginghams, worth 12½c, at 9c a yard.
- 82 dozen Ladies' Swiss ribbed Gauze Vests, at 5c each.
- 10 cases yard-wide, soft-finish, Chromo bleached Domestic, at 5c a yard.
- 2 cases full bleached 46-inch Table Damask, lovely borders, worth 85c, at 49c a yard.
- 10,000 yards real India Silks, 50 shades to pick from, at 25c a yard.
- 1 case Chinese Cotton Crepes, the newest and loveliest goods of the season, no one else has them, at 15c.
- Again we offer 40-inch, all wool Black Batiste, worth 85c, at 45c yard.
- 100 pieces French Pine Apple Cloths, fine quality and the prettiest patterns in the whole town, worth at other stores 25c; our price 15c a yard.
- 65 pieces new, all wool Challies, latest summer designs, best French manufacture, imported to retail at 75c; our price 45c.
- TOMORROW A FEAST AWAITS YOU. 45 pieces all silk Black Grenadines, worth \$1.75 at any store in Atlanta. As a Leader we offer them at \$1 per yard.
- Opened Saturday, 150 pieces 45-inch Embroidered Skirtings. They would be cheap anywhere at 50c, our price 25c yard.
- On Tuesday morning we clear out our stock of 'Ladies' Muslin and Cambric Underwear, Garments that have heretofore brought from \$1 to \$2 each, will be sold at 45c.
- We have just opened an entirely new line of Dress Trimmings. Nobody can equal the styles. None dare match the prices.
- 1,000 dozen J. & P. Coats' best six-cord Spool Cotton, all numbers, at 3c a spool.
- 100 pieces 36-inch English Body Henriettas, all shades, worth 35c yard, at 19c per yard.
- 12,500 yards printed China Silks, in new and stylish patterns, all pure silk, the equal is not yet, at 25c yard.
- In fine China Silks we show more patterns and colors than all the stores in Atlanta combined, the prices are 52c, 75c, 84c and 98c. To be appreciated must be seen.
- Special sale of a lot of figured Lawn—say about 5,000 yards—between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock, Monday, at 1c a yard.
- 150 dozen Misses and Children's full regular made Black Hose, all sizes, from 5 to 8½, worth 25c, at 12½c a pair.
- 250 pieces fine Dress Ginghams and striped Seersuckers, regular 10c quality, at 5c a yard.
- 150 dozen Gents' Unlaundered Shirts, worth everywhere \$1 each; not more than six to a customer, at 50c each.
- 10,000 yards book folds, sheer India Linen, between 2 and 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, at 2½c a yard.
- 10 gross Household Ammonia, pint bottles, at 8c a bottle.
- 50 pieces black and white striped Surah Silks, truly worth 75c a yard, at 49c.
- New lot Black Laces, new lot Embroidered Mulls, new lot Parasols.
- 15,000 yards half-wool Challies, the regular 20c kind, at 10c a yard.
- 3,000 Ladies' Shirts Waists, worth the world over 75c, at 33c each.
- 1,000 pairs Lace Curtains that we have been selling at \$6 and \$7, at \$2.40 for choice.
- Big lot of Ladies' striped Flannel Blazers at 98c, worth \$2.
- 1 lot of about 2,000 yards all wool Challis, bought in a job and worth 50c everywhere. As long as they last at 10c a yard.

J. M. HIGH & CO., THE REGULATORS AND CONTROLLERS OF LOW PRICES,  
46, 48 and 50 Whitehall Street.





[illegible]

## OLD-FIELD SCHOOLS.

Monters in Georgia—Last of a Race.

[Copyright.]  
VII.

Another generation or so the things which have been in story books, and in the anecdotes of old men of the schools, particularly those in the districts in Middle Georgia, will seem incredible because impossible to have been told. The epithet "Old-Field" has become a term of honor. If all the absurd things done and said in these institutions which it was pretended could be gathered and reported, the great majority of Alexander would not be able to read the books. Those which I went to when very young child (four of these from five to eight years of age) were in one of the most highly settled and intelligent rural communities in the State. Hancock was not inferior to any County in eagerness to impart to its youth educational opportunities which the conditions of pioneer existence had kept their parents from getting. A school of some sort was within a distance of one to three miles of nearly every family, and Schoolmasters, if their system had not rendered such a thing plainly impossible, might have tried to improve themselves, or at least hold their own among the better condition of other concerns. In the time of my childhood they had become less the Saviors from the woods, half man, half boy, than they were forty years before, yet when they must forego, as others did, that their position, which they were incompetent to improve, was destined to come to an end. Whoever remembers an Old-Field Schoolmaster of sixty years ago, remembers one almost unique in the constitution of his genius. Singularly enough it seemed to be thus in every individual of his kind. Every one, except as to the matter of acquaintance with books, rather, I should say, the ignorance of them, was like the Phoenix which had neither ancestry nor progeny. He usually came a stranger into the community, as if it was important for him that his antecedents should not be known. People employed him because he was all they could get. At one place he wore himself out, and then migrated somewhere else to wear himself out again. Where he ended at last few who had known him in the several places wherein his kind was so common, had either known or inquired. There was a sense of force which enjoyed the wielding of his history as much as the eating of his dinner, and almost as much as the drinking of his toddy. He seemed to have gone into the business of school-keeping with purpose like that which the older Mr. Weller, in "Pickwick Papers," ascribed to toll-gate keepers, which was to avenge on mankind in the aggregate, the kicks and other slights which had been put upon him, and which he was too cowardly to weak to resent in the individual. Every time he whipped a boy or a girl, he was probably imagining the latter in the place of a woman who had ridiculed him, and the former as that of a man who had slapped his face, wrenched his nose, or kicked him off the piazza. Then there was the meek one, too much of a good fellow in general, and too lazy to be fond of such violent exertions constantly, seldom indulging except when complaining against his parents, many of whom thus interpreting the Wise Man's antithesis of the child and the rod, suspected that their children's understandings were not being healthfully developed, unless they brought home from school visible signs upon their backs and limbs. Middle Georgia was the seat of the moderate one, too, but for the fact that neither of the other two was procreative or productive, might be regarded as a cross between them. He was neither brutal nor compassionate; he was with both resentment and sympathy; he was neither industrious nor painfully indolent. He would leave whip as not. He knew how to hold his head, and like the moderate one, he would see with extraordinary accuracy within the limit of his vision, he watched with notable keen the theatres of domestic circles, and divined the times and the seasons of laying on and letting up, or beating hard and flogging moderately. It was the sound health, the hardy independent manhood that kept Georgia boys from being stunned out of these strange dispositions. They were institutions, and the youth got used to them. I never knew but one person who as a man resented treatment received when a boy from one of these schools. Very many years ago in the town of Milledgeville a young man meeting an elderly stranger, after looking at him closely asked if he was not named so and so. The answer being "Yes," the youth knickered him down. "What upon the earth is the matter, young man?" inquired the other. "My name's S—B—N. Fifteen years ago you whipped me for nothing, and I swore that when I got to be a man I'd strike you for it, if I ever got the chance." "Well," replied the other, after picking himself up, "you harbor malice a long time." Then he went on his way. Yet respite was to be had sometimes by turning out the master or ducking him in the spring branch. I remember well an instance. The master, a goodish, half-and-half specimen of his kind, one day not long before the term was to expire, was seized upon by the larger boys, carried to the branch, and refused to yield until let into the water, four boys holding his hands and legs. As his mouth and nose was about to be submerged, he cried: "Give up." This broke up the school. The dethroned monarch went to a neighbor's house, and as the custom was on such occasions, got upon what was called a good, honest, old-fashioned drunk. I well recall the painful sympathy which I felt for him. He went away from our schoolroom the next day, and I never saw him again. Such a person could move off after briefest notice, for he had little except himself to carry. It was not strange that native young men of good education kept themselves away from a business which by such discipline had become ridiculous, even contemptible. Yet, after passing the straits made by the War of Independence and struggling with the work which pressed upon all white people and negroes, thoughtful minds began to look out for the means of imparting to their children culture like what their fathers had had, but not themselves. This was notably the case in Hancock, first at Powelton, soon afterwards at Mt. Zion. Seventy years ago within six miles of Powelton there were as many as 200 families. The Powelton Academy was incorporated in the year 1815, thirty years after the cutting of the county from Greene and Washington. For these schools men were sent for at the North, boys and girls and have always so continued as far back as the year 1824 Salem forwards an eminent author of school books sold to millions of copies, had in the school of near a 150 pupils. Among these were Charles Jenkins, Eugeneus Mark Cooper and other distinguished whites at Mt. Zion, eight miles distant, the Benams, were Absolom Chapman, M. Donald, Eli Baxter, Henry and others. From the very beginning of mixed schools there was never a drop of scandal between the sexes. The first girls, next day men and young men, were sent to school, and the same day, often walked together forth upon school days and on Saturdays. They went together on fishing or other excursions. At the school house and in families

rules of deportment were stringent, but they were reasonable. The common law of living was upon a scale, I verily believe, as pure as in any community at any period in the country's history. Courtships there were, many of which resulted in felicitous marriages, but never one sounding in dishonor. I have heard of Eugeneus Nisbet and Amanda Battle, when the boys were thirteen and the girl eleven. Very many of the most fortunate marriages in the State had their start in the innocent intercourse of boys and girls in the school. The first fruit of Nisbet's marriage, years afterwards, was named Charles, after the day and Atlanta should turn out as was never done before. Flowers will be scarce and every one should gather all they can and have them at the cemetery. Thirty years have passed away since the guns lumbered at Fort Sumpter, but it seems so short a time to old folks like me, and it is a reminder that it will be but a short time hence when all who were present in the troublous days shall have passed away, and then will these memorial occasions still go on? It occurs to me that the children should be pressed to take part in these services, for to them will be left the duty to perpetuate this day—

Let the children—sweet and lovely—  
Press their kisses to the flowers,  
And with hands in loving kindness  
Scatter them in softest showers;  
May flowers sweet and kisses pure  
Be offered here while time endures.

This bright Sabbath day I hope to see Oakland filled with the sweet children of Atlanta, they can make the place as pretty as a paradise of butterflies, and there is wisdom in pressing the importance and sacredness of the occasion upon them.

It was long, it will be mighty short after it is past, till the children of today will be the men and women. Yesterday I watched a mother at her work who was as erabe in the cradle in sixty-one. She was ironing and staring the dresses of her little girls for them to wear on Memorial.

Thirty years ago I watched this same woman's mother fixing up the clothes to go into John's knapsack. John was the father of the little babe in the cradle who has grown to be a woman with children of her own and who brought up the memories as I watched her yesterday.

I could not keep the tears back as I thought upon it. I would look upon this woman of yesterday as she sprinkled the linen and pushed the iron, and the little cradle by the fire place at John's house came into my mind. I could see John's foot patting the rocker to keep the cradle moving; I could see the mother folding the clean shirts, and folding the gray jackets, and packing them away in the knapsack—every garment caught a tear, but she'd turn so as John could not see it. I see the parting. Their hearts were ready to burst when the little babe was taken from the cradle to kiss its papa good-bye. Oh, then partings! but the babe took it as fun and jumped and crowed, and I doubt if she has ever realized how brave and good or father she lost when John was killed at Malvern Hill. Then—

Let the mothers—be there any?  
And the sisters and the wives  
Of the noble southern heroes  
Who for country gave their lives,  
Magnify Memorial day,  
Teach the children in this way.

I want you to watch the old veterans in the procession. All their heads are tinged with gray. The youngest of them are growing old and their line is shortening fast. These old men and women, who stood proudly to the top of the drum thirty years ago, and there will never be stronger limbs nor braver hearts than they—

Grand survivors of the conflict—  
"Rebel" veterans, old and lame—  
Raise your heads in pride of conscience,  
With the dead you share the fame;  
That was won through tribulation,  
In a loved but short-lived nation.

While we are honoring the men who stood so grandly in the trying days of the war, let us not forget the noble women who were just as devoted and who suffered the hardest part in all the trouble. Her's was the suffering in solitude. They could not die, they could not join in the songs of the camp nor the excitement of battle—they could only be patient and suffer. When the little children were sick they nursed 'em all alone, when they cried no one but the mother's voice to comfort 'em, when hungry no one but she had ever realized 'em. Sick children and an empty meal barrel was the portion of many of these noble mothers, but they were true as the Spartan women of old and they should have a place in the hearts of coming generations. I'm not much on "subscribing," but I'd give money to build or monument to "Confederate women."

What changes have the past thirty years brought!  
What changes will the next thirty years bring?  
This cannot be answered, but I feel that—

When another thirty years have passed—  
And all have gone who wore the gray,  
Sweet little children, with their flowers  
Will tell and magnify this day;  
For the south's war heart is beating yet,  
And never, never, can forget.

SARAH PLUNKETT.

Headache, Neuralgia, Dizziness, Nervousness, Spasms, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus dance cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Samples free at druggists, by mail 10c. MILES MED. CO., ELKHART, IND.

## MEMORIAL IN ATLANTA.

PLUNKETT WRITES UPON THE SACREDNESS OF THE OCCASION.

The Old Man Would Impress the Sacredness of the Day Upon the Young Generation.

There is something sadly sweet in these memorial occasions.

This time the 26th hits on the Sabbath. The sacredness of the occasion is in keeping with the day, and Atlanta should turn out as was never done before. Flowers will be scarce and every one should gather all they can and have them at the cemetery.

Thirty years have passed away since the guns lumbered at Fort Sumpter, but it seems so short a time to old folks like me, and it is a reminder that it will be but a short time hence when all who were present in the troublous days shall have passed away, and then will these memorial occasions still go on? It occurs to me that the children should be pressed to take part in these services, for to them will be left the duty to perpetuate this day—

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## DR. GLOVER IN JAIL.

A SENSATIONAL POISONING CASE IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

CARNESVILLE, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—Dr. J. M. Glover is in jail here, charged with the murder of his wife.

His inamorata, Miss Ellen McDowell, is in the neighborhood, waiting upon the pleasure of her imprisoned lover, who will marry her whenever he gets out.

Dr. Glover was raised in Jefferson county, Georgia. He was married on the 23d day of April, 1880, to Miss Mary Thompson, in Glascock county. At the time of his marriage he was farming and working at the carpenter's trade, and doing well in his business. In January, 1884, he and Rev. S. C. McChesne started The Gibson Enterprise as editors and proprietors, and ran it for some time successfully. He quit the newspaper business and turned his time and talents to the study of medicine, which he prosecuted under adverse circumstances, as he had but little money and had to economize to get his diploma. While in college he sold his watch to get money to pay his board, and spent many nights reading in a cold room for want of means to buy fuel to build a fire to keep himself warm. He graduated from the medical department of the University of Georgia in the class of 1887, standing fair in his class, his wife spending a portion of the time with him while he was in college, and working some in the factory to keep up the family exchequer.

When he graduated he went at once to Ayrer, Ga., and commenced to practice medicine, having fair success in his chosen profession. His success as a physician was fair. Thus it will be seen that he is a self-made man, having fought his way up for his knowledge of medicine.

He came to this county last September accompanied by Miss Ellen McDowell, whom he introduced as his wife, and went at once to practicing medicine, his success being almost phenomenal. The people in the western part of the county where he lived and practiced were proud of their physician, and rival physicians were envious of his success. In a short while the superior court of Jones, when it convened Mr. Kelley, of Jefferson, appeared upon the scene and reported that Dr. Glover was living with a woman, who was not his wife, and then removed to a house which he had built, and he was busy in his practice and everything went well. With singular weakness he wrote for Miss McDowell to return, which she did, and took up her abode with a neighbor, who at once went for the sheriff and assisted in her arrest. She was then put in jail, and in a short while was banded out by two or three gentlemen in the neighborhood. It is said, because she might "leak" on the party who carried her away. For some reason or other, she was again turned over to the sheriff by her securities, and again put in jail, and remained there until she was banded out during the March term of the court.

Mrs. Dr. Glover was sick along during the month of February and March, and died on Monday, the 16th of March, and was buried at Nail's creek church Tuesday, the 17th. The doctor immediately announced his purpose of marrying Miss McDowell.

On the morning of the 19th Coroner Sorrow summoned a jury, and proceeded to investigate the matter, and see if there had been foul play. The investigation was very thorough, consuming several days, and after taking much testimony and making a post mortem examination, rendered a verdict that Mrs. Glover came to her death from congestion of the lungs and gastritis, produced from causes unknown to them. Thus the matter stood when the superior court convened on Monday following, and the grand jury took charge of it. After several days' investigation they returned into court a true bill charging Dr. Glover with murder, and alleging that he had poisoned his wife. The defendant was brought into court and announced ready for trial, whereupon the state moved to continue upon the ground that it was necessary to have a chemical analysis made of parts of Mrs. Glover's stomach, so as to determine whether poison had been used to shorten her days or not. After submitting several affidavits to the court his honor, Judge Hutchins, continued the case so that the necessary investigation could be made.

Doctor Ramsey and Burruss and Coroner W. H. Sorrow have since exhumed the body of Mrs. Glover and have forwarded to Dr. White at Athens her heart and a part of her liver for a scientific examination, and to ascertain whether poison was used in killing her.

Dr. Glover is in jail, denies his guilt, and says that there is more or less malice in the prosecution and on the trial it will come out. Miss Ellen McDowell is three miles from town. But little is known of her antecedents. This said she came from Piedmont, S. C., and first met Dr. Glover in Augusta. She is a fair-looking blonde.

## ENDORSEMENTS:

"I have examined Dr. Price's Delicious Flavoring Extracts, and find them to be of rare excellence."  
PETER COLLIER, Chief Chemist,  
Washington, D.C.  
Department of Agriculture.

"We have much pleasure in bearing our testimony to the flavor, aroma, and fine quality of Dr. Price's Delicious Flavoring Extracts. We find them to be of exceptional purity, and free from any deleterious substances."  
THOMAS HEYS, Professor of Chemistry,  
Toronto School of Medicine.

PETER J. RICE, Analytical and Consulting Chemist,  
Toronto, Canada.  
Ontario School of Pharmacy.

"I find by analysis, Dr. Price's Delicious Flavoring Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Almond, Rose, etc., to be made from true fruits, of perfect purity, and excellence of flavor."  
J. M. LONG, Professor of Chemistry,  
Chicago Medical College and College of Pharmacy.

## KIRK'S AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP

BEST FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD USE.

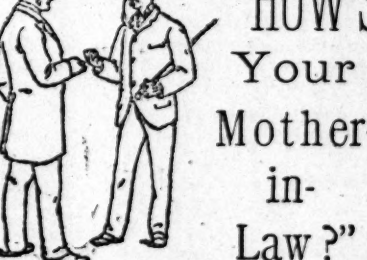


The above frames do not properly fit. Correct adjustment of frames is very important. Call and have your eyes fitted with proper lenses and frames by

A. K. HAWKES,

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN.

12 Whitehall Street, Jan 1-dtf-nm-3d p.



"HOW'S Your Mother-in-Law?"

And what has that to do with Spring Clothing?

Well, not much, we'll admit, but if you're reading this far we have gained your attention for an instant, and that's what we're after.

For \$12 to \$20 of your money we'll give you \$12 to \$20 full value in a suit of Clothes.

Full value in quality.

Full value in workmanship.

Full value in fit and appearance.

Full value in price.

It's an artistic Clothing treat to see our gems in Suits. And we begrudge neither time nor patience to show them.

Talking about Puff Bosom Shirts, there isn't a house in town that can show as handsome patterns or as new and varied designs in such perfect-fitting, high quality Puff Bosoms as we have. And the price is a pleasing factor in their well-earned popularity.

A. Rosenfeld & Son.

ARBITERS OF MEN'S FASHIONS.

24 Whitehall, Cor. Alabama.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

Georgia Pacific R. R.

On and after April 26th train No. 51 will be operated as a limited train, and will make no stops for passengers at any station east of Tallapoosa. All other schedules of Georgia Pacific will remain as at present.

S. H. HARDWICK,

General Passenger Agent.

## AUCTION!

ADAMS PARK,

Wednesday, May 6th,

COLONEL GEORGE W. ADAIR,

AUCTIONEER,

DUNCAN & CARNES,

AUCTIONEERS.

In view of the great success attending the first sale on March 25, we have decided to hold another sale to still further promote the interests of the new city. Wide-awake people avail themselves of the opportunity to invest at auction prices when a new settlement is opened up, and wide-awake people are the ones we want for development. Music by military band.

Collation by S. Isaacs, Esq.

Special train from Atlanta at 7:30 a. m. Special train from Macon at 10:30 a. m.

FREE INVITATION TICKETS CAN BE HAD OF

COL. GEO. W. ADAIR,

Auctioneer, Atlanta, Ga.,

DUNCAN & CARNES,

Auctioneers, Macon, Ga.,

Colonel Thos. P. Stovall

Hotel Lanier, Macon, Ga.,

AND BY ADDRESSING

Benj. W. Hitchcock

14 Chambers St., New York.

April 19-1888

We are prepared to promptly negotiate loans on business or residence property in Atlanta, Ga. Rates of interest furnished on application.

Southern Banking and Trust Company, corner of Broad and Alabama streets.

Valuable Furniture and Fixtures

THE ENTIRE OUTFIT AND EQUIPMENT OF THE Gulf House, one of the most popular hotels in the state, will be sold privately and on very reasonable terms. The furniture is new and was carefully selected in the western markets, and is in perfect order. Every article necessary to the successful conduct of a first-class hotel will be included in this sale, and if desired the purchaser can secure a lease of the hotel for three years or longer at a moderate yearly rental. This property is in every respect desirable. The Gulf House has for many years been the established eating house for the lines of railway converging at Thomasville, and is within 100 feet of the passenger depot, and convenient to the business part of the city. All inquiries should be addressed to the undersigned.

A. F. WILKIE, Trustee.

Get your stamps at the Constitution Office.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful excess, I will send a valuable treatise (freely) containing all the information you need, and a full description of a splendid medical work, should be sent to you.

Write to Dr. J. C. H. at the Constitution Office.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHOLESALE BY H. A. BOYNTON AND SHROPSHIRE & DODD. ATLANTA, GA.

Atlanta's Leading Jewelers,

MAIER & BERKELE,

93 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA

CHANGEABLE TYPE. PERFECT ALIGNMENT.

BEAUTIFUL WORK. COMPACTLY BUILT.

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER

SENT FREE. Samples with paper, with pen and book on how to apply it. M. M. MAJOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Lead them all. Write for catalogue. J. H. NUNNALLY, General Agent, 26 Whitehall street.



## A LOVELY SUBURB.

## THE GROWING TOWN OF EAST POINT.

Handsome Property Along the Central Road.

## FINEST MANUFACTURING SITES AROUND ATLANTA

Some of the Prettiest Resident Property in the South.

What an Hour Schedule Has Done Towards Increasing Values.

The Magnificent Development That Is to Follow in the Wake of the Electric Line.

Splendid Elevation, Excellent Drainage Pure Water, and Superior Health Are the Inducements Offered Home-Builders.

An hour schedule and jumping values. Rapid transit and swelling prices. Pure water and excellent health. Southern breezes and delightful comfort. Abundant shade and pleasant retreats. Industrial growth and busy people. Beautiful drives and elegant pleasure. Magnificent building lots and happy home life. Blooming flowers and poetic thoughts.

This is a mere epitome of the intense, desirability of the magnificent stretch of country from the western part of Atlanta to East Point, a place destined to be not only a manufacturing point of great merit, on account of its rare convenience and guaranteed terminal rates of freight, but a resident suburb all along the line of the Central road and new Atlanta, West End and McPherson Barracks electric line, of the most elegant promise, owing to the attractive topography of the intervening country, and the superior health of the western addition.

Why, it is simply surprising that this beautiful property has been kept in the background of development so long. There are no sites more attractive in all the south than are the elegant building lots along the suburban stretch between Atlanta and East Point. Such attractive woodlands and such magnificent topography are enough to inspire the most vigorous investment.

Then East Point enjoys an elevation of eleven feet above Atlanta, and a surface drainage that is not surpassed by any place of my knowledge. There is therefore positively no danger of the city's drainage impairing the health of this and the country intervening, and absolutely no chance of being annoyed by the disagreeable odors that come from foul air blown over populous cities, as this is never blown in a westerly direction. So this part of the city is one of Atlanta's most distinctive suburbs, not only on account of its admirable natural location, but in consequence of the purity of the water that abounds in the locality, furnishing it a health feature that is an element of great strength. Then the thermometer is always several degrees lower than in the city during the hot season, and this makes the locality in question much more desirable for the man of family who wants quiet and comfort after the busy cares of the day.

While there is much desirable property around East Point, it was particularly impressed with the beauty and prominence of these elegant building lots of Judge A. J. Cheney, covering fourteen acres, fronting on a prominent street that runs parallel with the Central railroad on the west side. This property is covered with a fine growth in front and contains a splendid orchard in the rear. Although this property is not on the market, it occurs to me that if I had money to invest in suburban property I would ascertain if the owner would part with it. It is well worth \$10,000 an acre now, and its excellent location is sure to enhance the value of it 100 per cent, a claim that may well be made for all the property in this growing suburb.

Judge Cheney has enjoyed such excellent health during his three years' residence at East Point, that I haven't an idea that he would dispose of all of this handsome residential property. He has already sold an attractive residence and lot of two acres adjoining this property to Mr. M. D. Connelley, of Marietta county, who is also leaving a handsome brick store built for his occupancy, preparatory to engaging in general merchandising. Mr. Connelley was attracted to East Point by the excellence of its climate, health, water and society, and intends making it his future home. He is a thoughtful man, a good citizen, and he will never regret the move that he made. No one who goes to East Point will view to making it his home ever regret the selection.

Then there is also the property of Mr. G. W. McCarty, which embraces a number of building lots, fronting on the Central road, Washington avenue and Hamilton street. It is very desirable for elegant home building, as they do that great desideratum, superior shade. A beautiful natural forest covers the property, and if any one should want an elegant building lot, they

are happily on the market) now is the very best time to buy, as it will not be long before values will double again on this way, and somebody will again be left to brood over their short-sightedness. Mr. McCarty is a young man of splendid foresight and never places his money where there is not a strong probability of an increase, so those who have any doubt about this being a good investment can well afford to quiet their apprehensions since the property has passed into his hands. He has other interests out near that interesting town, being secretary and treasurer of the Furman Farm Improvement Company, as well as being one of its board of directors. He is well pleased with the future of East Point, and thoroughly satisfied with the investments which have recently been made by him in real estate within that incorporation, as there is every indication that the future values will surpass any enhancement that has ever taken place in the past.

Mr. Tom Grimes is another fortunate man who has cast his lot with the residents of East Point. He is the manager of the Birdsell Engine Company, and, in addition to being a successful business man, is a remarkable judicious investor in real estate. He is also one of those whole-souled, progressive spirits, who is always in accord with his people in any move they may make, looking to popular development, and for this reason is a most valuable citizen for any place that he may claim as his home. He has an attractive home at Conley Station, on the edge of East Point, a place that has increased in value until it has several times paid the cost of the original investment. He is delighted with his surroundings, boasting of fine water, equable climate and splendid health, as well as easy and quick approach. Adjoining his residence lot he is building a very comfortable cottage, which, with his home place, fronts on the west side of the Central road. He finds this location very convenient, and after a day's busy experience in the city, can go out and pass a comfortable night in the suburbs, the schedules being so arranged as to make it convenient for him to take dinner and pass the nights at his home without consuming more time than one would require in going to his meals in the city. He has a very desirable place, and one would be fortunate if he could buy his newly-built cottage.

Among the most prominent manufacturers of the south are Messrs. Blount & Bell, the extensive wagon manufacturers of East Point. The success of this concern in business in Atlanta in 1878, under the firm name of Ferguson & Blount, as a plow factory, with a capital of less than \$20,000, they gradually grew until they began the manufacture of wagons in 1881, turning out fifty jobs the first year. The business continued to prosper, and in 1884 the firm name was changed to Blount & Hill, who built the present large factory at East Point in 1885, where their importance continued to grow, and in 1888 Mr. Hill, of the firm, sold his interest to Mr. T. H. Bell, the firm name again being changed to Blount & Bell, the present company, who use over \$100,000 in their factory, an increase of \$98,000 in thirteen years and showing now an annual output of 6,000 wagons, besides plowstocks and cotton planters, against fifty wagons in 1881.

They work a force of 120 now, show a yearly payroll of \$50,000, and do an annual business of \$250,000. This does not include \$20,000 in salaries and other expenses. If the reader will institute a comparison between the payroll of this factory and that of others in the west and north, and even this section, who work a larger force, they will see that the money paid for wages here will exceed any other manufactory. Such a distinction is extremely praiseworthy and shows the quality of the labor employed by them. When this point is considered, it is not surprising that their trade extends from Mississippi to Virginia, and could be carried into Mexico and the west and north if the manufactory

were desired to so extend it, as they have been solicited by the trade in these sections. They are very careful in selecting their timber, buying from the small mills within 100 miles of Atlanta. This they cut in rough shapes, and pile under the shelter in their yards for twelve months, when they give it several weeks in a dryhouse where hot air is blown through it until it is dry, when it is finished and given a coat of hot boiling oil. They always keep enough shapes in the rough for 5,000 wagons, and enough finished shapes for 1,000. The hard woods that go in the gear of the wagon are carefully selected and well seasoned. Owing to the small demand here for such goods, they get the pick of the best second-growth timber, which, owing to the vigor of competition in the north is used there for fine carriages only. All of this insures the best of raw material for every wagon turned out, and the presence of skilled labor in every department, men who have had their training in these shops, guarantees the most thorough manufacture, a product that readily sells from \$2 to \$5 advance on wagons built in the west. Their shops cover over four acres, enjoy all necessary track conveniences, and comprise a woodshop, blacksmith shop, paint shop, dryhouse, warehouse and seventeen other additions and sheds. Mr. B. M. Blount, the general manager, is one of the most thorough business men in the country, while Mr. T. H. Bell, the treasurer, is one of the best equipped financiers of my acquaintance. Both are business successes, and like the foremen of the different departments, they are southern men and under thirty-five years of age, a distinction enjoyed by the entire working force.

Just above East Point, on the east side, is the property of the McCool estate. This attractive body of land has been subdivided, and is now owned by Mrs. J. J. Knott, Mrs. H. L. Haralson, Mrs. P. M. McCool, Miss M. J. McCool and Harry C. McCool. It is just below the barracks and the Forest park property. The tract contains 170 acres, and has a railroad frontage of 2,400 feet. The property lies beautifully and is well adapted for nice suburban residences. It is already plotted, and the streets, which are fifty feet wide, run as follows: There are three streets running back to the Jonesboro road and water-works road, a distance of 3,100 feet. Besides these, there are cross streets and one street all around the property, each being fifty feet wide. It will appear from this description that the property has an elegant approach on every side, the streets having been so cut as to give every part of it an excellent frontage. On the property are a number of mineral springs, possessing admirable health properties, and on any lot a well can be sunk that will furnish the purest and coldest freestone water that can be had. All of this desirable property can be bought, as all of it is for sale, while none is eagerly upon the market. The only part reserved is the homestead, where Mrs. McCool still resides. In front of the tract, next to the railroad, is a thirty-foot street, in addition to the railway right-of-way, which gives it a splendid approach. A beautiful growth covers much of the property, and an abundant shade has been left on the cleared portions for residence lots. The entire tract has an admirable elevation, one point being so high as to furnish an elegant view of the city.

There is no part of this property that is not desirable, and in order to induce congenial parties to build, a few lots 100x665, fronting on the railroad, are offered at the moderate price of \$12,200. These desirable suburban investments cannot do better than to invest in one of these lots. Dr. J. J. Knott, whose home is across the railroad from this property, considers the west side one of the healthiest suburbs of Atlanta, and insists that it is a question of a short time when that section will be the most popular part of the city for suburban homes. He was attracted to this locality nine years ago, when he made Atlanta his home, and during his residence here he has never had serious sickness in his family. He located on the Central road on account of its superior healthfulness, and for the further reason that it is the tendency of all great cities to build westward. In this he made no mistake, as the recent activity in that section indicates. The doctor has induced a number of investments in this section among people who acted on his judgment, and in every instance the parties are well pleased. He has an elegant place of nine acres in his residence lot, fronting 568 feet on the Central road. He and his family are devotedly attached to this property, and do not care to place it on the market. The doctor boasts of the pure water of that section, contending that water from his well is often too cold to drink. He thinks well of all the surroundings, however, and in this he reflects the opinion of all who have investigated the merits of that locality.

The South Atlanta Land Company owns an elegant tract of land, containing 150 acres, on the east side of the Central railroad, adjoining the McCool property, known as the Stokes tract. This property has a frontage of 1,000 feet on the railroad, and is so plotted as to make it very desirable in the way of excellent approach. The north side of the property is lined by a street running from the railroad to the Jonesboro dirt road, and another street paralleling this one 420 feet south, each street being fifty feet wide. On this land is a beautiful young growth, a fine orchard of English walnuts, a nice fruit orchard and two luxuriant vineyards. It is a property of distinctive attractions, and the company owning the same intend making it a very attractive tract, looking to a more thorough preparation of the same for desirable suburban homes. The company is officered by Mr. H. L. Haralson, president; J. W. McPherson, secretary and treasurer, and a directory composed of such men as Messrs. B. L. McIntosh, J. W. Adkins, B. G. Moore and W. S. Stearnes, all of whom, officers and directors, are representative business men, who are too thoughtful to place their money in inferior property. The presence of such names in their organization is a stronger endorsement of the property than anything that I can write. They are too well known in Atlanta to require any introduction from

me, and their magnificent property speaks for itself. It is a valuable investment.

On the west side of the Central road, opposite the McCool property, is a body of land, known as the McLenon place, now owned by Mr. W. A. Russell, the leading tobacco-nist of the city. It contains 138 acres, and is well shaded by a splendid growth, which has lately been thinned out preparatory to improvement. This is said to be the second best lot of land in Fulton county. It possesses a splendid elevation, and enjoys the best possible drainage. Several springs are found on the property, and the desirability of the property is increased by the fact that it is well watered, and two large, newly flowing branches run through it. It has been suggested that this would make one of Atlanta's most attractive parks, as there is sufficient water, and it is held enough to build a beautiful lake for fish and boating. This property shows a frontage of 2,250 feet on the Central road, and is in full benefit of the hour schedule, as is all the property referred to in this article. The latter place is another valuable piece of property owned by Mr. Russell, a tract that runs from East Point to Conley's Station. It is situated on the east side of the railroad, contains ninety-four acres, and has a railroad frontage of 3,470 feet. About fifty-five acres of this tract are cleared, while forty acres are in original forest, which is one of the prettiest groves on the road. In order to give an idea of the rapid advancement of this property, Mr. Russell bought it four years ago at \$23 an acre, and it is well worth and will bring \$1,000 an acre today. This seems high, but if the home-builder does not buy out this way soon, he will have to pay double this price for less desirable property.

The Hilldale farm is a magnificent property, consisting of 157 acres, lying as follows: 100 acres on the east side of the Central road and fifty-seven acres on the west. The property is owned by Messrs. L. J. Hill and A. W. Hill, and was bought by them several years ago for a Jersey and dairy farm, the land having been highly improved for that purpose. On the west side is a large and splendidly appointed farm 60x210 with wings at both ends extending on each side sixty feet. This farm could be used for the purposes for which it was originally built, as with it are silos pits having a capacity of 600 tons. These contain 300 tons of ensilage now, left over at the time that Messrs. Hill sold their Jerseys. In addition to this is a large rock dairy room 17x24, with two-foot walls, cement floor and improved water troughs, which are supplied with water from a cold spring hard by that shows a flow of forty-two gallons a minute. It will thus be seen that there is not a more desirable place adjacent to Atlanta for a magnificent dairy farm. Or this property could be used as a beautiful floral plot, and it is quite probable that the best of the city will be made by some thoughtful florist who has an eye for the beautiful. No grounds are more happily adapted for a nursery on a grand scale as the basin for a large lake, covering a surface of two acres, is already fixed, it only being necessary for the purchaser to build a dam for the same. This being done, the basin could be made into a lake, and a magnificent greenhouse by removing the top and building a glass canopy for the structure. Such a scheme seems thoroughly practicable, and it will be nothing short of surprising if some cultivated nurseryman does not build an extensive floral garden on this property. Atlanta is by far the best place to meet the demand for such an enterprise will have to be met in the near future. It would therefore be a good business investment for any individual or company to buy this property before the great advances of the next few years, and hold it with such an enterprise in view. It is a magnificent piece of property, and the side of this farm will have a rapid transit approach, as the Atlanta, West End and McPherson Barracks line will undoubtedly build an extension to East Point, and economy would necessitate the line crossing this property. The barn site could also be used for a cotton mill, as it has been suggested by experts that investigation that 5,000 spindles could be operated in the building. This and all other property around East Point is valuable, and will enhance in price for several reasons. The excellent health of the section and beautiful topography of the country, make it valuable for suburban homes, while the belt line of a mile and the building of extensive shops by the Central road, which will greatly affect prices. Then the government expenditures on the barracks, together with the decided manufacturing improvement already made, not to speak of what may reasonably be expected to follow, will all tend to put up values. The Messrs. L. J. Hill and A. W. Hill, who are among the most important banking spirits of the south, are too thoughtful to make an undesirable investment, and this forms another solid reason for predicting great increase in prices in the not distant future. In a talk with that sagacious business man, Mr. L. J. Hill, he informed me that he regarded this part of the city as having the most promising future of any portion of Atlanta, and he is right.

Another body of land, near the depot at East Point, is the lot owned by Messrs. A. J. Lytle and S. N. Connolly, most of which is a body of land, known as the Lytle place, and running from the Central road. This is a lot of magnificent topography, and is traversed on the lower side by some of the loveliest brooklets that ever gave picturesque charm to an attractive landscape. The property is well plotted, being cut up into lots from one-fourth of an acre on the front side, to nine-acre lots in the back division, thus giving every variety of taste and every object of the builder. It has a front on the north on Cleveland avenue of 2,900 feet, while the center of the plot shows 2,000 feet of frontage on Harris street, and a frontage of 1,900 feet on each side of Randall and Bayard streets, and 1,200 feet on each side of Hendrix and Hancock streets. Each lot rears on a ten-foot alley, and all are admirable home sites. The extension of the new electric line to East Point will have a splendid effect on this property by increasing its already admirable accessibility, and in many ways enhancing its desirability. This property is especially desirable for comfortable suburban home sites, since it is approached already by the Central road, and in consequence of its admirable street frontage. Then, it is covered by one of the finest groves of the city, and the view of the city from this property is one of the most beautiful in the city. This section, and is at least one mile from such objectionable enterprises as fertilizer factories, which are built outside of the corporate limits of East Point. In talking with Mr. S. N. Connolly about this lot of land, whom I found to be a gentleman of excellent judgment, I was informed that he was not disposed to sell it off as he preferred to hold it for higher values, which he felt sure would come. "It is as fine a lot of land as can be shown around here," he said, "and to show our appreciation of its merit, we have decided to hold and improve it for hand-some home lots." All the streets, as will appear in the first part of this reference

bear the names of prominent democratic leaders, and these are respectively fifty feet in width. In addition to this beautiful tract, which is owned jointly by Messrs. Lytle and Connolly, the former gentleman holds individually some of the finest property in East Point, consisting of seven acres of central property, including stores and railroad front. In this property are five acres that form the triangle between the Central and West Point railroads which is some of the most valuable land to be found in that coming place of manufacturing importance. Mr. Connolly also owns 1,500 feet of railroad and street frontage which is not only desirable but very valuable. The entire possessions of these two thorough business men, individually and collectively, are prominent and promising, and the profit that is already shown in their investments indicates their excellent judgment. They are cautious, yet progressive investors and if this were not a suburb of decided prospective importance, they would neither invest or hold interests here. Such being the future of their holdings, however, it would be a serious lack of business foresight if they should sell their possessions when their property is put upon the market, however, it will be eagerly sought by all who want suburban property of easy access and superior healthfulness.

The property of the Oakland Land Company is a dandy tract, fronting closely on the line of the Central road, east side, for 1,900 feet. This makes it elegant manufacturing property, for the reason that there is no street between it and the railroad. The company has wisely concluded to reserve four lots of eight acres each to be used in this way. The strip runs back to the Jonesboro dirt road, and fronts on this 1,600 feet. The McPherson Barracks electric line also touches the lower end of this property, thus bringing every side of it into prominence. The tract is covered with a beautiful growth of oak and hickory, and has been admirably arranged for the sale of lots, which will take place on the 8th or 9th of May. At that time the entire body of fifty-five acres, except the manufacturing reserve, will be put upon the market in lots of 100x200, with the privilege of purchasing having them large if he desires. The terms of sale have been arranged so as to suit the convenience of the purchaser, being one-third cash, and balance in one and two years. This is a splendid organization, composed of some of the best and shrewdest business men in the city—men who are well up on real estate values, and their thoughtfulness was never more finely displayed than in the matter of this purchase. Seeing that property in this direction was rapidly enhancing in value, and appreciating the great results held in the future of this elegant body of land, they availed themselves of an opportunity to buy it, and now are about to realize. When this sale is advertised there will be a rush on the part of suburban purchasers, and the prices which this property will bring will steadily grow until more profit will be made by the lucky auction bidder than has been shown up to now. It is impossible for a man to make a mistake in placing his money on this part of the city, and this particular property is especially a safe investment. Just watch your opportunity and attend this sale on the 8th, or 9th of May, and buy a lot. It matters not what the location, it will be worth double what you pay for it in two months. The western part of the city is humming, and it will not be five years before there will be a continuous city from Atlanta to East Point. This is not a wild prediction and you know it so when I say that values will increase 100 per cent in the next twelve months. I am sure that you will agree with me. Mr. W. H. Hill is president of the company, and Mr. Thomas L. Bishop, a man of unquestioned integrity, is secretary and treasurer, while that able law firm, Dorsey & Howell, are attorneys for the company. Every man connected with the company is entitled to public confidence, and the business discretion is of the highest order. It will pay you to think of all this—it is important.

Now, for the dreamland of suburban interests. Everybody knows the Forest Park property, and everybody who has driven over it is thoroughly charmed with the beautiful surroundings. It lies in a beautiful plateau, opposite the barracks, and fronts the Central road a quarter of a mile and the new electric line to the north three-quarters of a mile, while the Jonesboro dirt road runs diagonally through it. This part of Forest Park is owned by the Atlanta Manufacturing Company, of which Mr. G. W. Adair is general manager. The property of this company consists of 125 acres in the heart of the city, and is a beautiful body of land, and is especially desirable for artistic drives, which wind gracefully around the different grades in such a way as to lend attractiveness to every lot on the plat. This work was done by Mr. Johnston, one of the most cultivated artists in this country. The lot is lovely little grove, such as the "Dish of the Nymphs," and "Bath of Juno," together with the elegant avenues that bear the names of the various poets, such as Milton, Byron, Evans, Holmes and Harle, show that the appreciative Colonel Adair, who had the arrangement of all this, is a real estate genius, who carries his soul into his business. He has had the lot staked off in such a way as to approximate half-acre lots, and all the underbrush cleared, preparatory to the large sale that is to follow the meeting of the stockholders on the 6th of May, at which time the date of sale will be fixed, and there, fanned by the gentle zephyrs of a glorious May morn, the public will have an opportunity of reaping the poetry of real estate investment.

No less distinctive in all the magnificence of location, growth, drives and surroundings is the part of this same lot of land, just across the way, on the south of the electric line, known as the Brosius City property. This property fronts on the Central road, running close to its right of way, a feature that makes it very desirable for manufacturing sites, for 1,500 feet runs back 2,100 feet to the Jonesboro dirt road, a magnificent drive that diagonally hugs the lower side of this lovely body, for 2,000 feet, while the new electric line goes across the north end. Thus it will appear that this attractive woodland, suitably cleared of underbrush, enjoys the finest approaches on all sides that could be had, and thus it will be seen that in an instant that it presents the highest possible attractions for elegant homes. It is, without a single exception, one of the handsomest tracts around this city of beautiful residence plats, and when the time comes that the parties who wish to plant their money where it will blossom quickest, had best watch the bids. The sale will be duly advertised, and all who contemplate fine suburban investment can stand in readiness, for this is a property that it is really a treat to go upon; and when driving through the winding avenues, graded, as they are, according to the topography of the land, as with the division opposite, one is enthralled

beyond expression. Just to think of Byron, Milton, Evans, Harle and Holmes drives, embowered lanes, whose poetic shade is enough to increase the charm of love's young dream! And there are Park Ethie, Park Aurora and Park Venus, some of the loveliest greens that ever graced a landscape. Why, it is well worth the piece of a lot to go upon this property and pass over its enchanting lanes. And when the birds are singing their sweetest lays and the wildwood is diffusing its ethereal perfume, this property will be placed within the reach of every man who has a heart's desire to make happy, and every young gallant who desires to intensify the interest of his best love by pointing out to her this tangible anticipation of his paternal responsibilities. It is already platted, and each lot will be sold with an option, so that the buyer can contract or expand as his pleasure or purse directs. This part of the Forest Park property is owned by the Atlanta Land and Manufacturing Company, a corporation that is officered by such men as John R. Dickey, president, who is known as one of the most competent railroad men in the service, and an excellent judge of investment; A. P. McPherson, vice president, who is a recognized authority on values, and a successful man of affairs; W. L. Zachry, secretary and treasurer, a young man of stirring energy, first-class ability and splendid management; and Messrs. John Tyn and Alexander & Lambdin, attorneys, gentlemen well known in business and professional circles as cautious, able and successful. The dates of the sale will be given in a few days, and at that time you may look to your interests, for these lots are going to be sought eagerly.

Mr. A. P. Stewart, the popular tax collector of Fulton county, owns one of the finest lots of 100 acres near the city. This property is on the new Atlanta, West End and McPherson Barracks electric line, and enjoys a magnificent elevation that gives it an attractive view of the city. At night over 100 electric lights can be seen from Mr. Stewart's home, and these cast their shadows athwart the property of which Mr. Stewart's residence is the center, giving it a prominence equal to that enjoyed by parties living in the heart of the city. This property is well worth \$1,000 an acre, and Mr. Stewart has refused \$65,000 for the lot of 100 acres. It has an excellent frontage on the electric line on the north side of 3,400 feet, and on the south 3,400 feet. Every side of the lot is approached by a street, and the north and west sides have a long frontage on the electric line. It is a magnificent piece of property for subdividing, and, as a ridge, it enjoys a commanding view of the city and surrounding country. The stream that supplies the waterworks rises on this property, and the water on the premises is pure and refreshing. Mr. Stewart has about twenty registered Jerseys on his place, and after he has finished his arduous official duties, finds much pleasure in attending to these good hooved attractions. He speaks, however, of selling off a few large suburban lots to congenial home-builders, a decision which, when made, will bring a number of purchasers.

Nothing has been so important to the development of property in and around Atlanta than the new electric line that starts at the corner of Broad and Alabama streets, runs down Alabama to Forsyth, then to Fairburn, then to Whitehall to Cooper, over Richardson to McDaniel street, thence by the East Tennessee shops, through Pittsburg and the properties of L. Woodward and J. H. Mount, and on to University, A. P. Stewart, Forest Park to the barracks. It is a beautiful route and thoroughly engineered.

The length of the track is five and three-tenths miles, and aside from showing the best grading, the rails used are forty-pound steel, except in the city where eighty-pound rails are used, while the ties are oak and one foot to the center, and these made of 6x8 heart pine timber. The entire track has been built with an eye to good engineering and permanence, the rails and ties being heavier and better than those used by other lines throughout the country.

The Edison system is the one employed by the company, a system that has the advantage of others in quite a number of respects, the most decided difference being in Edison's having 15-horse power motors, and each car, a desideratum, since one is sufficient to run the car should the other burn out. Another difference is in the arrangement of the motor cranks, being impossible for the motorman to turn on more than a given maximum of power, which also aids in the protection of the armatures from overcurrents. Then the Edison system, on the platform, occupied by the motorman, forms a great protection for the latter against annoying contact with passengers. But the most pleasant difference is in the cleanliness of the Edison. On most cars steel pinions are used, which cause the unpleasant noise common to electric cars. These last as long as the cars, but they are objected to by the proprietors of the line in question, and a pinion of rawhide was made, which will rub against the steel cogs of the wheel underneath, without making the least noise. It is known that these would wear, while the steel would not, but Messrs. Woodward and Mount, the proprietors of the line, wanted everything distinctly pleasant and first-class, and so the rawhide pinion was adopted.

The cars are beauties. In driving over the line with Mr. Woodward, the company, a few days ago, behind the beautiful black mare of Mr. Mount, I went into the carhouse, and there found everything being put in readiness by Messrs. Woodward and Mount, the company, and Russell, the Forest Park Company, for an early use of the line. Going into the engine room I saw a picture of a machine, the Russell make, ready to furnish power as soon as the motor and boiler in the boiler casing, and this was being encouraged by a slow fire in the boiler. The carhouse was a handsomely decorated car, artistically painted in black and gold, and finished on the inside with the finest hard woods and elegant plush upholstery, while an electric fan was an attractive center piece in the top. While they have room and capacity for fourteen cars, they will only use at present five cars. They have power for seven motors, which will run five trails with 125 people on an average per grade. The same system in Chittanooga and Augusta run 15 and 9 per cent grades. At their car houses they are supplied by all the necessary sidetrack conveniences from the East Tennessee road for bringing coal to the chute, and every other necessary convenience that can be desired.

A regular schedule will be put on tomorrow or next day, and the people at the barracks, workmen at the glass works, Brosius Motor Company and East Tennessee shops, as well as children of the Ira street school, will have an opportunity of coming to the city or going to work every thirty minutes, from 6 o'clock a. m. to 11 o'clock p. m. It is a wonderful convenience, and Messrs. Woodward & Mount deserve the thanks of everybody along the line, and the appreciation of the city as well. I was surprised to learn that the city government had pursued a contracted policy in some instances, one of which was to require eleven cents per mile they only use five, and after requiring them to lower the grade in some places for their line, forced them to grade fifty feet of the line for a mile in order to conform to the grade of their tract. Such policy works a great hardship, and the city, which is clearly benefited in enhanced taxes, should be more liberal to the developers who make taxable property valuable.

Some valuable residence property is opened up on the line, which will be sold further down the Central road, and all of this is controlled by Messrs. Woodward & Mount. The former owns seventy-six lots on the line, while the firm owns a half interest in twenty-six acres, and controls all the property along the line except Forest Park. It is all desirable property, and will soon be sold.

Rapid transit. How it quickens values! Gen'l P. M. Blount.

## BALTIMORE TALK

### THE ESCAPE OF A CONDEMNED MURDERER.

An Interesting Event—Money Lost in a Speculative Venture—The Visit of the Sixth Massachusetts to the City.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 25.—[Special.]—The escape of William Blaney, the condemned murderer of his aunt and grandmother, on the eve of the reading of his death warrant, and the beginning of the close confinement or death watch, has attracted the very wide attention it deserves. For many years the jail where he was confined has been known to furnish sinews for the worst politicians. Several years ago one of its wardens, a desperado by the name of Trust, in cold blood and without provocation, stepped up to an unoffending darky on Light street, whom he did not know, and without warning took his life, but he was not hanged for it. The prison discipline has been very lax, and from lack of proper attention a number of those confined have from time to time taken their life. Many escapes have taken place, as also from the penitentiary, which also shares in the bad reputation. Thomas Burke, a noted burglar under a ten year's sentence, escaped through a sewer, certainly with the connivance of somebody within the walls, as well as outside. He was never recaptured. David Peyton followed the next year.

A most interesting event of this kind was the work of a Frenchman named Adolphe Lorenz, who, from his paper, made a paper mache hand, holding a piece of brass like a key, he thrust in the door, that the deputy warden might think he was in his cell and about to retire. Then, leaping into a stone breaker's wagon, he made good his escape without detection. That was twelve years ago. Joseph Murphy, the actor, became so impressed with the cleverness of the trick, that he has incorporated the incident into his play, "The Kerry Gow." More such incidents might be given to show the incompetency of the officials from the warden down, whose selection depends entirely on their pull on the politicians.

Not that the jail itself has not been built with due regard to the proper housing of the criminals until their sentences shall have been completed, or that the number of guards is not ample, or the bars and bolts not strong enough, but the fault lies with the laxity of the superior officers. Blaney, a man condemned, and almost on the eve of his execution, is given the freedom to run about the place unobserved for four full hours after all others have been locked up.

A long ladder is used to pull down the prison window when a pole would do, and instead of being locked up in its place, is left standing. Blaney could post a fellow prisoner on the lookout and easily climb unobserved to the window whence he made his escape. Hereafter that wall will be leveled off. A fellow prisoner by the name of Morris has no difficulty in smuggling in a saw, when the prison rules compel the rigorous examination of everything that enters the building; and, so lax is the discipline, that this condemned murderer could secrete the saw about his room unnoticed, and so deaf the deputy wardens that he could saw through eight inches of hard steel bars unheeded, and so blind or sleepy the guards that at 8 o'clock he could run the gauntlet of three or four to escape to the street. The official who will fare worst is the police officer delegated to watch his aunt's house, who permitted him to enter the place in broad daylight without taking note of it. The directors of the prison have dismissed the case against the wardens, although a deputy accused his chief of special laxity in this case. They only recommended "more discretion." But the matter will not be allowed to drop there; the newspapers are clamoring loud for a change in the prison personnel and discipline, and Judge Wright has ordered the grand jury to make an investigation of the incidents leading to Blaney's escape.

A great many Baltimoreans are mourning the loss of hard-earned money and their much-beloved savings. They wanted to get rich too quick in the gambling concerns called "bond companies," which promise to make a man only the starters very liberally. The plan on which they are all run seems to present no great difficulties to be overcome. You pay a certain sum in installments, and at the end of six months, a year, two, four or seven years, according to the company, your bond entitles you to four times your total investment, and the promise to pay is to be redeemed by the large number of members, the constant increase in contributors and the lapses in payment for those unable to pay. If the membership would keep on increasing proportionally, as hoped for, they could, without much difficulty, pay a great deal more than what the face of their note calls for. But, unfortunately, that part of the programme is not carried out, and after some twenty-five, or more, out of 500 have received all their rich plums (having sold in with the originators and gotten first show) and the officers of the company and the canvassers have been well paid for their time and services, a receiver is demanded of the court, and the assets distributed among the deluded bondholders so that they can realize from 6 to 60 per cent on the investment, in profit but in actual return of the principal. The worst feature of this cruel deception, apart from the huge loss to the poor, is the fact that prominent men allow their names to be used as heads of the concerns. Some of the associations are really started in good faith, and when they do not work the directors reimburse their fellow bondholders out of their own purses so as to avoid the scandal of a law suit. And as fast as money, as one of them goes to pieces, another springs up with some new extra inducement, and the persuasive eloquence of the canvasser succeeds in drawing from friends or easy victims the money that will be repaid.

The fact that they look prosperous, advertise extensively and give some nice free entertainment, is an indication only of the fertile resources of the business manager, not of the real strength of the enterprise. The law in Pennsylvania requires all such schemes to be regulated by the insurance department. But it is doubtful if that would afford any security in Maryland, so wretchedly is that department managed. There will be some new laws passed on the subject without doubt at the next session of the legislature to prevent this systematic robbery of the poor.

The Sixth Massachusetts regiment has been here and gone, and a royal good time they had of it. They will not be likely to forget the good feeling their visit occasioned, and that the bitterness of the past have been buried. In Baltimore they were sunk in the flowing bowl, and guests and hosts alike could not remember whether or not there had ever been any such thing as a riot on Pratt street on April 19th. Something singular about the incident is the fact that an historical incident of this shedding of blood has been very much garbled by all the city papers as well as those of town. Judge William Brown, the mayor of Baltimore at the time, wrote, several years before he died, a very interesting little book, "Baltimore and the 19th of April." As he played an important role on that occasion, it would be thought his part would be correctly quoted in the papers. But every one made him lead the company that was assaulted with such terrible loss and heroically kept off the mob. In point of fact, he says he led the first company that marched without collision through the streets, and even told to shoot in case they were assaulted. He was safely escorted at the second and third places. Many of this city's good people went away about the identity of the soldiers in the visiting regiment; only about fifteen, or one-third, were veterans, the rest either new young sprigs or honoraries. In 1860 this command, consisting of thirty-nine veterans, visited Baltimore, and were as well received as on this occasion, although they did not have Worcester's \$1,000 fund to help them out.

## SHUFORD'S WILES.

### A MAN OF MANY CURIOUS VISIONS.

He Imposes Himself on a Deceitful County School—Hounded Down for a Crime Committed in North Carolina.

BAINBRIDGE, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—About two years ago there appeared in this city one L. F. Shuford, from North Carolina. For some months he was engaged in keeping a restaurant. Becoming satisfied that he could make money faster and easier, he imagined he could enter the field of pedagogy, and, after advertising himself in the papers as a first-class teacher, specially of music and penmanship, he succeeded in procuring a good school in the village of Whigham; but not without some opposition on the part of the best citizens of the village, who did not exactly fancy his general make-up.

He was not slow in convincing many of the unsuspecting citizens, by displaying to them his genuine credentials satisfactory to them, that they had now the chance to fill their academy with a first-rate teacher. After teaching the school for some time he presented our worthy school commissioner with a testimonial purporting to be from some of the best known schools of North Carolina, which were first-class in every particular, sufficiently so to authorize the commissioner to grant him a license and commission to teach the Whigham public school. It was not long, however, before some of the patrons of the school had reasons for suspecting that Shuford was not the kind of a man they desired to come in contact with, much less to teach their children. A meeting of the trustees was called to hear complaints from some who had reason to be gravely offended by his conduct towards some of the female pupils of the school. But by shrewd flattery and a tongue he managed to explain away to the satisfaction of some of the complainants, all of the charges. Encouraged with the idea that his wife would continue to serve him such a good purpose, one night during last January, slipping with stealthy tread into the backyard of one of his former patrons, and watching his opportunity, he made a criminal assault on the daughter, threatening her with a pistol in one hand and dragging her with the other, until her mother, hearing the struggle, sprang to the back door and thwarted his purpose. The next day he was arrested on a warrant charging him with attempting a rape; whereupon he waived examination and found enough friends among his faction to tender a sufficient bond for \$600 for his appearance at the next term of the superior court. Judge Bowen, at the instance of the prosecution, increased this bond to \$1,000, which his friends promptly tendered.

During all this time Shuford still held possession of the academy, in spite of the protest of a large majority of the patrons, who finally ousted him by a writ of injunction. During this struggle between the better element of Whigham society and the Shuford faction, Shuford lost the force of his last claim to the school by entering into a correspondence with the school commissioner, which clearly revealed to the commissioner that Shuford was totally incompetent to fill the position of teacher, and had perpetrated a fraud by presenting bogus testimonials.

Soon after this, letters were received in Whigham from parties in North Carolina, asking for one L. F. Shuford, "a tenth rate school master," and stating that he was wanted in that state, to answer an indictment for rape, the same offense with which he stands charged here. When his securities were informed of this fact, they promptly turned him over to the sheriff, who at once placed him behind the jail bars, where he awaits the due process of the law.

THEY THREW ROCKS, But Now They Will Have to Stay in Jail.

GRiffin, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—Last Saturday night, while Conductor Tim O'Connell was coming through Orchard Hill, on his train, he was struck on the head with a rock. The blow was a severe one, and had it hit Mr. O'Connell on the side or top of the head, would have produced instant death. Immediately after the affair happened, Detective J. Jackson was placed on the case, which he worked, and tonight landed Ernest Duke and J. M. Crawley behind the bars as the guilty parties. The evidence of their guilt is conclusive, and at the commitment trial tomorrow there is no doubt but what they will be committed and jailed. Duke claims that he threw a rock through the depot window, and that Crawley, threw the rock which struck O'Connell, and from other evidence the statement of Duke seems to be true.

Socks Are Not Essential.

From The New York Telegram. It is better to go without socks than without principles, and of this truth the new congressman from Kansas is affording the country an object lesson. To a hosiery manufacturer who attempted to supply the extreme necessities of his wardrobe, he returned the gift with the remark that these socks are 70 per cent, whereas our forefathers threw the tea overboard because it was taxed 3 per cent.

Lemon-Colored People. If they belong to the Caucasian race, have jaundiced lives. But when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is used the bile seeks its natural channel, and the skin resumes a healthy tint. Nausea, sick headaches, fur upon the tongue, constipation and pain in the region of the liver all disappear when it is used. Malaria, kidney troubles, rheumatism and dyspepsia succumb to the Bitters.

Tetterine has no equal for the cure of skin diseases. All druggists, 50 cents.

One of the minor troubles of house-keeping is the breaking of lamp-chimneys. Chimneys cost but little apiece, and break but one at a time. You class these little surprises among "mysterious providences," and bear them, meekly resigned.

All wrong! the chimneys are wrong; the glass was ready to pop the minute it cooled. The maker saved two cents on a chimney, and put this loss and annoyance on you. "Pearl-top" chimneys do not break in use.

MONON ROUTE, Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railway.

Are you going to Chicago, or any point in the West via Chicago? If so, ask your ticket agent for tickets via Louisville, or via Cincinnati and Indianapolis. Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Monon are the only line running Pullman vestibule train, electric lighted, steam heated, with magnificent dining cars and comfortable sleeping cars.

W. H. McDowell, Traffic Manager. JAMES BARKER, Gen. Pass. Agent. 1904-1905.

A. A. VERNON, Pass. Agt., April 25-26-27.

BOKER'S BITTERS, renowned since 1838. Finest to the palate, best for the stomach. Pure or mixed. Never without it. L. F. Lunt, Jr., Sole Mfr. and Prop., New York.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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## An Eczema on a Boy

Sufferings Intense. Head nearly Raw. Body covered with Sores. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

I bought a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA SALVE, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, for my son, aged thirteen years, who has been afflicted with eczema for a long time, and I am pleased to say that I believe the remedies have cured him. His sufferings were intense, his head being nearly raw, his ears being gone except the gristle, and his body was covered with sores. His condition was frightful to behold. The sores have now all disappeared, his skin is healthy, eyes bright, cheerful in disposition, and is working every day. His neighbors are witnesses to this remarkable cure, and the doubting ones are requested to call or write me, or any of my neighbors. Wm. S. STEPHENSON, Winchester P. O., Union Co., N. C.

## Stubborn Skin Disease

I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES for about four months for the treatment of a very stubborn case of skin disease, something like eczema. I will state I tried a great many other advertised remedies and had been treated by local physicians, and all to no purpose. The CUTICURA REMEDIES did the work, and my body when I commenced was absolutely cured. E. D. McCLELLAN, Piedmont, Ala.

## Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Remedies, internally, to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removing the cause, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair, speedily and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusty, pimply, scurfy, and hereditary humors, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials. P. M. FLEX, black heads, red, rough, chapped, and only skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

## WEAK, PAINFUL BACKS.

Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.



## A SERIOUS DRAWBACK AT THE BOTTOM—



In your case, perhaps, it may be owing to advertisements poorly written and placed—you do not advertise through

ALDEN & FAXON, NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

We can help you. Formal introduction not necessary—"just drop us a line" telling us how much and what territory. Give us an idea for a starter, we will give you a few pointers.

## SICK HEADACHE

CURED BY



They expel poisonous bile from the system, thereby removing the cause of headache, malaria, dysentery, and all stomach and liver disorders. Sugar Coated and Pleasant to Take. J. F. SMITH & CO., NEW YORK. mar30-dly sun r m wky

## NOTICE

HAVING RETIRED FROM THE WILSON Coal and Lumber Co., on the 28th of February, I am recommended to my successors the patrons of my friends. I shall be engaged for the next two months at the office, 24 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. I commenced in the real estate, renting and collection of accounts in this city, in September, 1893, and continued in it until the fall of 1897, when the Coal Creek coal mines were opened in East Tennessee, through the kindness of Major Campbell Wallace, who had the first coal from these mines shipped to me. I soon found that there was more money in coal than in land, in this city, and I commenced in that business. It is my intention, about the 1st of May, to return to the coal business again, and I am sure that my old friends and the citizens of Atlanta will give me a share of their patronage, pledging themselves that I will use my best endeavors to serve them faithfully. Respectfully, EDWARD PARSONS. Dated 24 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. March 2, 1899. mar3-dly sun

## HISTORIC CHICKA-MAUGA, GA.

Grand sale of residence and business lots April 28th and 29th. Don't fail to attend. Charming summer resort. Substantial business opportunities. For information, address S. F. Parrott, Superintendent, Gordon Lee, Treasurer.

and Whiskey Baited cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. R. M. WOOLLEY, M. D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 100, Whitehall St.

## HIRSCH BROS.

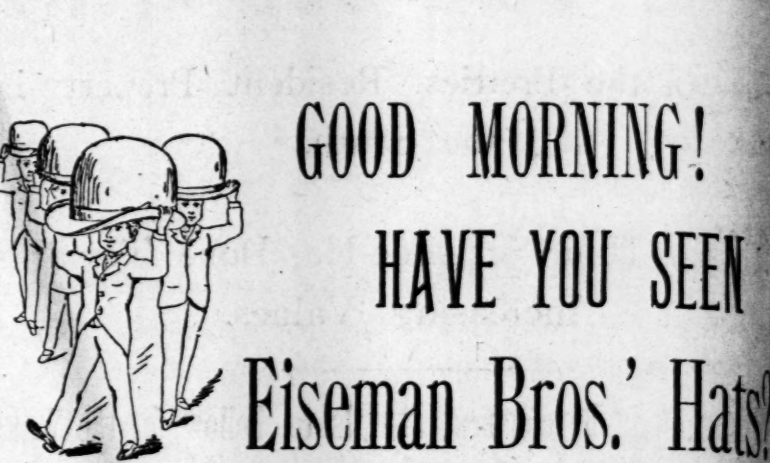
42 and 42 Whitehall St.

You can come fully satisfied that you will find just what you are looking for. Never before have we shown such a handsome assortment of Men's, Boys' and Children's **CLOTHING**. Through our entire stock there's an attractiveness resulting from our knowledge of your clothing wants. Our stock is large enough. Our prices varied enough. Our prices low enough to sell you your Spring outfit.

CLOTHIERS. TAILORS. FURNISHERS. HATTERS.

GOOD MORNING! HAVE YOU SEEN

Eiseman Bros.' Hats!



A Derby of the newest shade and exactly right in every twist--so the young men say--\$2.50, \$3.00 or \$3.50. As much of real style and actual quality as in any Derby you'll see, no matter what the price.

Light color Homespun Suits for dressy young men, single or double-breasted, \$15, \$18. Work couldn't be much better in fine custom-made.

The material may be rough to the eye and touch, but jammed full of daintiness and neatness it certainly is.

A Black Clay Diagonal Coat and Vest with Light Trousers makes a nobby combination--\$15 to \$25. And so the telling might go on forever.

Very likely the lad wants a Homespun Suit, too. Here they are in the fitting tints. Chunky or slim, all's one so far as size goes. We've got 'em all.

## EISEMAN BROS.

17-19 Whitehall St.

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## THE NEW DRY GOODS PEOPLE. DOUGLASS, THOMAS & CO. IF YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD--IT'S SO.

100 pieces printed China Silks, dark and medium grounds, polka dot and flower designs, 21c yard.  
20 pieces choice colored ground Chinas with white or colored polka dots, 59c yard.

Real Japanese Silks in all the solid shades, extra quality, 57c yard.

25 pieces Silk Faille, the popular Dress Silk, all the leading street shades, 69c yard.

Best grade printed Chinas, light and dark grounds, choice designs, 85c yard.

Finest grade solid Chinas, elegant line of colorings, 85c yard.

Black striped and brocaded Grenadines, a very special thing at 47c yard.

10 pieces 46-inch black Chiffon, satin stripes and shadow figures, \$2.25 yard, a very elegant material.

50 pieces black silk Drapery Nets, all new designs, and going cheap, 65c and up.

Wool Novelties, some very choice things, \$5 and up.

42-inch Dress Plaids, full line colorings, 45c yard.

Best American Challis, polka dot and flower designs, 12½c yard.

Best French Challis,

new designs, black and light grounds, 57c yard.

Real Punjum Silk, Japanese designs, 32 inches wide, an extraordinary value at 85c yard.

### EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.

We are showing the greatest line in the city, full and half widths with narrows to match.

25 pieces, 45-inch embroidered Skirting, hem-stitched, 49c yard.

Black plaid Lawns, fast black and nice texture, 10c yard.

Choice white Lawns in factory ends, 5c yard.

White plaid Lawns at 6c yard, very special values.

100 pieces Zephyr Gingham stripes and plaids, 10c yard.

Real Anderson Scotch Ginghams, new small stripes and checks, 20c yard.

Ladies' silk Vests, blacks, pinks and blues, 49c each.

Men's 4-ply linen Cuffs, 15c pair.

Men's 4-ply linen Collars 10c each.

Men's silk 4-in-hand and Teck Scarfs, 23c each.

Our 25c Towels are a wonder, tied fringe, drawn work, etc. See them.

Damask or Huck, 25c each.

Wamsutta Domestic, 8½c yard.

## SIMON & FROHSIN,

43 Whitehall St.

SOLE AGENTS FOR P. CENTIMERI'S KID GLOVES.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts, long or

half sleeves, at 20c.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts, French

neck, open lace stripes, Drawers to

match, 33c, worth 50c.

Men's ribbed Lisle Thread Shirts

and Drawers in tan and mode colors,

40c, worth 75c each.

Ladies' fine ribbed Lisle Vests,

with silk draw strings, at 19c, regu-

lar price 25c.

Ladies' Silk Vests in pink, cream

and blue, at 48c.

Ladies' French Lisle Hose,

Hermesdorf's stainless black, at 39c,

regular price 50c.

Misses' plain black Hose, in all

sizes, 25c quality, at 15c.

Ladies' all silk Jersey Mitts, at

15c.

Ladies' superior quality Silk Mitts

at 23c, worth 35c.

Milanese Silk Mitts at 40c, worth

60c.

Ladies' black, pure Silk Gloves at

25c, worth 50c.

### SPECIALS FOR MONDAY!

Ladies' Swiss-ribbed Vests, white, pink or blue, at 7½c.

Men's Gauze Shirts at 12½c.

Men's Unlaundered Shirts, reinforced linen bosom, at 25c.

Men's Shirts, pleated linen bosom, 47c.

26-inch Twilled Silk Umbrellas, oxidized handles, \$1.39, worth \$2.25.

Ladies' all Silk Lace Mitts, 8c pair.

25 dozen Ladies' Corsets, 50c quality, at 25c. Infant's black ½ and ¾ Hose, fine gauge, seamless, 10c a pair.

Boys' French Sateen Shirts, worth

75c, at 50c.

Children's Gauze Undershirts,

short sleeves, large sizes, worth 30c,

at 10c.

Men's Bleached Jeans Drawers

at 25c.

Men's fancy striped Half Hose at

18c, worth 25c.

Ladies' Vassar Shirts, pleated

bosom, at 90c.

Ladies' Leather Belts, 10c.

Children's Mull Caps from 10c

up.

Silk Gauze Fans at 75c, worth

\$1.25.

Novelties in Japanese Fans from

3c to \$1.50.

### READY FOR BUSINESS. The Interstate Abstract Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Present Offices: 36 and 38 West Alabama street (Maddox, Rucker & Co.'s old bank). Permanent Offices: Kiser Law Building, corner Pryor and Hunter streets (when completed).  
PAID UP CAPITAL, \$100,000; AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$500,000.  
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ATLANTA, GA., APRIL 26, 1891.

Are the Democrats Preparing?  
The type-written impetuosity of J. B. Foraker in exalting Blaine above Harrison was a very interesting feature of the republican league convention which recently met in Cincinnati, and so was the attitude of a majority of the members, who howled with delight when the name of the ex-plumed knight was mentioned. But the most important feature of the affair, and one which the democrats should take serious note of, is the fact that this convention represented the energy and enthusiasm of the republican workers, and that it was not held for holiday purposes.

It may be said, therefore, that, merely as a political symptom, the meeting of the convention possesses a significance which the democrats should not lose sight of. But it is something more than a symptom. It marks on the part of the republican workers the opening of the campaign of 1892. The convention was made up of representatives of the republican leagues in all parts of the country, and the meeting was for the purpose of putting the machinery of the party in working order. The enthusiasm of the delegates, their confidence and their anxiety to enter on the campaign are matters of interest to the democratic leaders. The republican leagues are composed of the younger men of the party, they represent its workers, and the fact that they have entered on their campaign this early in the season shows that a tremendous effort is to be made to carry the country next year.

We observe that there is no counter campaign movement on the part of the democrats. On the contrary, there seems to be a disposition on the part of those who are supposed to control the organization to sit in the shade and consume the fruits of the victory of last November. The campaign thus far appears to be confined to an attempt on the part of certain democrats to slander and belittle other democrats who happen to have caught the eye and the ear of the country. An example of this patriotic policy may be seen in the slanderous attacks that have been made on Congressman Crisp, of Georgia, by the St. Louis Republic. Just how far this disreputable wrangle over the offices that are in sight will go, we cannot undertake to say. It has not the appearance of importance now, but there may be a reckless element behind the side whisks to which Mannikin Jones is attached. At any rate, this slandering of democrats by democrats is not hurting the republicans, and it is not helping the democratic party. The victory of last November was a most substantial one, but it cannot be followed up if the democrats propose to stop in the middle of the road and slum mud at each other. The league convention shows that the republican forces have already determined on an aggressive campaign—although this fact has already been demonstrated by the preliminary protection skirmish in the east, led by Mr. McKinley.

It would be somewhat reassuring to be able to announce that democratic clubs were forming all over the country, and that the leaders of the party were getting their forces in position. So far as the democrats are concerned, the arrangements for the campaign cannot be made too soon.

A Notable Occasion.  
When Governor Northern speaks, at the unveiling of the Lewis monument, at Dah-longa, on the 29th of June, he will have a noble subject and an appreciative audience. The governor's life of life work has, in many points, been similar to Colonel Lewis. The service rendered by both to the cause of education, scientific agriculture and various other important interests and public objects, make it eminently appropriate that Governor Northern should be the orator of such an occasion.

Inspired by his theme, it is safe to say that the distinguished speaker's tribute to the great Georgian, whose memory is to be perpetuated in marble, will be one of the notable speeches of the year.

Try Martial Law.  
Just as we expected, the eviction of the coke strikers in Pennsylvania has resulted in bloodshed, and the trouble is not over yet. The grievances involved in the strike need not be considered now. The supreme question at present is the maintenance of law and order. We have believed from the first that in such a prolonged series of riots the presence of Pinkerton men would increase rather than diminish the disorderly tendency. And this appears to be the case. A few days ago, when the soldiers were called out, the rioters respected them, and quieted down. But when the soldiers were removed, and the sheriff commenced the work of eviction, aided by his Pinkerton deputies, the strikers resorted to force again.

One of the saddest features of this business is the part that the women have played in it. Admitting that the wives of the strikers no longer have any legal right to remain in the cottages owned by the coke barons, it is natural that women on the verge of starvation should defend their little cabins, and prefer death to forcible ejection. Already one or two women have been shot probably in self-defense, by the Pinkertons or their officers, and their is no telling how many more will meet the same fate.

It is a blot on our civilization—this deplorable affair—and it points to something wrong in our economic and social system. We cannot afford to have armed warfare between labor and capital, and if no milder reform is practicable, martial law should be proclaimed throughout the coke regions. But under no circumstances should the Pinkerton men be employed. If the capitalists cannot carry on their business without these cut-throat hirelings, then the capitalists should take their chances with the common herd. This, however, is irrelevant.

The preservation of the peace is the question of the hour, and martial law is in our judgment preferable to the employment of irresponsible armed hirelings.

Crime Waves.  
An epidemic of crime in New York has revived an old discussion. Some of our contemporaries are talking about "a crime wave," and it is suggested that under certain conditions these waves may be expected and should be guarded against.

It is a well-known fact that hot weather brings with it an increase of crime. Most of our crimes of violence occur in the summer. Then, the disposition of men to imitate notable examples undoubtedly causes murder and suicide. Sensational hangings, too, have a tendency to spread crime.

The student of the history of civilization will say that, as marriage and temperance largely depend upon good times, it is reasonable to suppose that hard times make men reckless and lawless. It looks that way. When poverty makes itself felt in the homes of the people, separates families, keeps lovers apart and drives men in their enforced idleness to seek excitement in drink, we must look out for the devil's work.

It is believed that epidemics like the grip, immoral literature, infidel doctrines and sensational newspaper accounts of crime, all have an important bearing upon this phase of the evils which menace society.

If this is objectionable as a pessimistic view, it is easy to seek comfort in the light optimism now so popular. If it is unpleasant to ponder over these facts let us turn our backs upon them and listen to the sanguine reformers who tell us that the world is growing better and that Christianity and civilization are making the masses happier and raising them in the scale of morality. And yet, while looking on the bright side, why not keep all the facts before us? Why not admit that millions upon millions of people have not felt the influences of Christianity and civilization? Why not admit that it is possible for the ignorance and vice of barbarism to dwell in the very shadow of our church steeples and university towers?

Cuba on the Way to the Union.  
We read with interest the statement that a revolution in Cuba has been averted by the negotiation of a reciprocity treaty which will permit a nearly free exchange of commodities between that island and the United States. If the statement were qualified so as to mean that a violent, bloody or immediate revolution will be prevented, its truth might be conceded; but the assertion that the political relations of the island with Spain will be perpetuated by commercial reciprocity with America does not carry conviction. On the contrary, the inherent absurdity of the proposition must be apparent to all thinking people, and we are inclined to the opinion that such an expression on the part of the administration organ is an effort to cover Mr. Blaine's rear, until his treaty makers shall have come safely off with the prize. The Spanish government reluctantly conceded reciprocity to Cuba, knowing that it did so at the cost of a distinct loss to the grain trade of the home country; and if it should be confronted by the prospect of losing the coveted island, and thus parting with the last foothold in a hemisphere discovered by a protégé of Spain, it would take advantage of any opportunity that might arise for reconsideration of its recent action.

Geographically, Cuba is allied to the United States, but the barriers set up by tariffs have heretofore made it almost as remote as if it were on the other side of the Atlantic. With free commerce between that island and the United States, the community of interests will assert itself so strongly that Cubans and Americans will see clearly what they have long suspected.

We know by experience at home that nothing reunites estranged peoples so quickly as commercial intercourse on terms advantageous to both, and nothing so quickly makes new friends. There is a proverb that short settlements make long friends, and there is nothing more conducive of good feeling, and eventually of attachment, than close business relations equitably conducted on both sides. So potent is commerce to form political alignments that the great growth of over-sea traffic within the reign of Queen Victoria has suggested the federation of colonies as remote as the uttermost alienation, and nothing but stronger local affinities, like that of Canada for the United States, will prevent this great scheme from materializing. While this mild influence is being exerted upon people in the uttermost parts of the earth, the attraction of a great continental nation for neighboring islands is as close and as natural as that of a clucking hen for the chicks that come under her wing.

When the people of Cuba get to buying all their goods and selling all their products here, they will be often in this country, studying our methods and seeking to profit by such as they approve. We will send commercial agents to them, and this intercourse will be supplemented by the visits of those who go for health or pleasure. In the meantime, there will be closer social and religious ties, and but for the racial difference we will grow to common ways of life and thought. Then, with only the political barrier remaining, and with no inducement to Spain to carry the responsibility of governing a remote island which no longer benefited its commerce, a purchase by the United States would not be a difficult matter. This is the logic of reciprocity, and Mr. Blaine cannot help seeing it, but his organ, apparently for prudential reasons, appears to shut its eyes to the future. It may be that this is partly because of the difficulties which the government of Cuba would entail upon the United States. The Tribune says

nobody in the United States wants Cuba to come in, because it is peopled by the Latin race. That paper overlooks its near neighbor, Mr. Dana, who takes a broader view of the matter. Though undoubtedly a homogeneous people is easier to govern, it does not promise the great results which come from the attrition and final blending of diverse races into a common people. The greatest race on earth is composite, bred of the most pronounced types of warring races, and philosophers tell us that the greatest type of humanity in the future will grow up in America, where all the pronounced types of the old world are gathered, struggling and gradually blending into a people stronger than any race of which it is composed.

Our Memorial Day.  
It is over a quarter of a century since the battle flags were furled, the red swords sheathed and the thunder of hostile cannon silenced in an eternal truce between the states. Since that memorable day we have forgiven and forgotten much; the enemies of the past are the friends of the present, and it may be said that the union of hands is a union of hearts.

But the south has not forgotten her dead, and today she crowns their deathless memories with the grace and glory of her memorial blooms, typifying the love of true women, the gratitude of brave men.

Here, on the spot where many of them fell, once red with carnage, but now with not one bloody rose among the fragrant offerings of spring; beneath these skies, unclouded by the storm of battle and splended with the sun and stars of peace, we pause to do them honor.

The day and the duty are sacred, and the men and women of Atlanta will appreciate both. The old soldiers of the south, who wear so worthily their wounds, will mingle with them and lay the laurels of love upon the graves of their comrades, and the military salutes that will sound in the Sabbath hours will emphasize the gratitude and devotion of a people for the men that fought our battles.

The day will be a memorable one to all, for the people will have greater liberty than on any other day, and will gather in greater numbers at the graves where valor sleeps. It is an auspicious day, and may it be arched by cloudless skies and brightened by softest sunlight.

Let every deed be worthy of it. There is no distinction under the flowered sod. The blue and the gray are one in the providence of God, and our foes are our friends, as they stand uncovered by the graves of our dead. Under the starry garland, emblem of a reunited country, let us remember the past—not in anger and bitter regret, but in love, in trust, and the strength of a sublime faith, from whose firm altars the incense of a people's devotion ascends to God.

Mortality Figures.  
Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in The Voice, calls attention to the fact that the city of New York, in spite of its slums and crowded tenements, is healthier than Charleston, New Orleans, Richmond and even Denver.

New York has an annual death rate of 26 per 1,000 of population. But this is higher than San Francisco, with its Chinese quarter, where the death rate is only 22 per 1,000, and it is very high compared with Providence, where the death rate is 10 1/2 per 1,000.

Dr. Oswald should have informed his readers that in southern cities the death rate of the negroes is double or more than double that of the whites. Take Atlanta, for instance. The report of our board of health for 1890 shows a mortality of 23.05 per 1,000, but when classified the whites died at the rate of 15.71 per 1,000 and the negroes at the rate of 36.28.

So far as the whites are concerned Atlanta is a veritable health paradise compared with New York and the other cities of the country, with a very few exceptions.

The Silver Envoy From Missouri.  
Mr. Stephens, of Missouri, who now has the reputation of misquoting Mr. Cleveland on the silver question, was sent to New York on a mission. He represented the curiosity and anxiety of Governor Francis and other prominent democrats of Missouri, who want to know just where Mr. Cleveland stands on the silver question. For some reason Mr. Stephens was selected to visit Mr. Cleveland and obtain from him an authentic and a revised statement of his silver views.

It will strike the most casual observer that there is something queer and unusual in this proceeding. Mr. Cleveland had already given his views to the public in the most deliberate and premeditated manner, first in his letter to Congressman Warner, and, finally, in his letter to the republican club. He expressed himself so bluntly and vigorously that no one could possibly mistake his meaning. He planted himself fairly and squarely on the goldbug, and republican theory that the free coinage of silver would be ruinous to the best interests of the country. He left no room for doubt as to his position.

Under these circumstances, it would be interesting to know why Governor Francis and other free coinage democrats of Missouri went to the trouble of sending an envoy to Mr. Cleveland to get his views on silver.

It is possible that they had reasons for believing that his public utterances on the subject did not fairly and fully represent his private views? On no other theory can Mr. Stephens' now celebrated mission be made to run on all fours with what is reasonable and rational. Mr. Cleveland's anti-silver views were not only emphatic and pronounced, but they had been so vigorously insisted on and reiterated that no one could possibly mistake them. In the face of this Mr. Stephens, according to his own account, was sent as an envoy to Mr. Cleveland, to find out the real views of the ex-president on silver. The more it is thought on, the more remarkable does this proceeding appear.

We have already seen that Mr. Stephens undertook this mission; that he had an interview with Mr. Cleveland, the result of which he gave to a reporter; and that Mr. Cleveland repudiated the interpretation placed on his remarks. The matter is therefore left pretty much where it was at first, with Mr. Cleveland's deliberately written views as a guide to his attitude. But, even if it was otherwise, even if he had not repudiated the report of his interview with the Missourian envoy, we do not perceive what interest the democratic party has in the possible or probable action of Mr.

Cleveland in 1894. It is no part of the democratic party to feel at all in the dark on this subject. The free coinage of silver is a living, vital issue, as important in its bearings on the welfare of the people as the reform of the tariff, and the democrats cannot afford to make a mistake about the matter. It is an issue to be pressed and pressed boldly. Those who think they can postpone it are deceiving themselves. They may cripple the democratic organization in their efforts to avoid the issue, but we are of the opinion that even the most cringing man-worshiper will hesitate before giving the party over to defeat in order to accommodate it to the prejudices of any individual.

The Forsyth Street Bridge.  
The city of Atlanta has reached a point in its growth where it can afford to depart from the make-shift policy which characterizes the early history of all communities. It is no longer necessary or desirable that the improvements warranted by the larger demands of the city should be tentative in their character. In other words, the improvements now and hereafter to be made in Atlanta should be of a permanent character. Whatever is of a temporary character is an unnecessary burden on the taxpayers, and a very costly one in the long run.

These suggestions will apply with great force to the new structure which is to connect Forsyth street with Marietta and Peachtree streets, the western portion of the city with the eastern and northern. The new bridge, rightly regarded, is one of the most important works of improvement, with one exception, which the city will be called on to undertake for some time. We believe that public sentiment demands a structure which shall not only be permanent, but which, in its strength and massiveness, shall typify in a measure the achievements of our citizens.

The architecture of the new bridge should symbolize, if that be possible, the spirit and purpose of the Atlanta that is growing greater year by year. Let the new bridge be strong and permanent.

COLONEL RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON is coming to Georgia early in May, having been engaged to give, in several towns, public readings from his stories of old-time country and village life. Colonel Johnston will be welcomed to his native state by the old friends who have known him long, and by the new ones who have come to know him through his inimitable books. He is an admirable reader, and the matter that he sets forth is racy and of the soil.

IN VIEW of the farmers' movement, John Sherman doesn't know whether to paint his barn or leave it in a state of nature.

It is funny that the Missouri statesmen couldn't believe that Mr. Cleveland was in earnest when he declared against free silver. The Missouri statesmen are a queer lot.

A WESTERN EDITOR says Mr. Blaine has some fool friends. This is intended to crush Foraker, but Foraker will not be crushed.

THE REPUBLICAN deficit in the treasury has come to be a bigger thing than the democratic surplus.

THE LAST heard from our friend Watterson was in Mobile, where he was engaged in a heroic effort to bury the silver question. But he had no sooner got it under ground in that alluvial soil than it popped up in the state of Missouri.

BOTH BLAINE and Harrison were feeling well at last accounts. The booms of each were warming in the same nest.

CLARKSON is president of the Republican National League, but Quay continues to lead and manage the grand old party.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.  
A PENDING bill in the Massachusetts legislature forbids political organizations to pay poll taxes except by the written request of each person whose tax is to be paid.

A LADY advertiser in a German paper for a few respectable children to amuse a cat in delicate health, two or three hours a day.

BOSTON'S CITY council is considering the abolition of fines and imprisonment in cases of drunkenness. Testimony in behalf of such legislation from a highly competent source is furnished in the lately published reminiscences of Montagu Williams, Q. C., who, speaking from his experience as one of the metropolitan police magistrates of London, says: "For my own part I am convinced that except with habitual criminals, leniency is a more powerful instrument of good than severity. Law is designed to prevent crime and not to assist in making criminals. In nine cases out of ten the minor offenses are, in the first instance, committed in consequence of sudden temptation. If the offender goes to jail what is the result? His character is ruined, and when he is liberated, he will find it well nigh impossible to obtain employment. Added to this, his wife and family, during his incarceration, will have been reduced to terrible straits, and perhaps compelled to sell all their furniture and break up their little home."

ANTI-RAILROAD legislation has been defeated recently in Nebraska and Minnesota.

THIRTEEN UNITED STATES senators are natives of New York.

MR. BETTS, of Illinois, has invented a dynamite gun warhead to knock the spots out of any cyclone. The difficulty is to have it handy for immediate use.

THE NEGRO preachers of Pittsburg complain that race prejudice prevents them from buying or renting decent houses. One preacher says that he is full of better people than the negroes are forced to associate with in Pittsburg.

A BOOK recently to be published, written by Colonel Johnston, is a history of the gold bug, read by all who take an interest in the gold bug during the war. The title page is as follows: "Old Foggy Days and Now, or the World Has Changed—The Innovations of the Nineteenth Century, the Epoch of Time When Foggy's Chains Were Loosed." The volume is full of reminiscences, adventures and anecdotes. A dear hunt with General Wade Hampton is narrated in a stirring piece of verse, with which the general was so well pleased that he sent the following letter to Colonel Sloan:

HAMPTON, Miss., April 16.—My Dear Sir: I have been traveling about so much of late that my mind has become a little hazy, and thus your kind letter directed to Washington remained unanswered. I remember well the incident referred to in your book, and I am sure that you have many more such incidents than those that I have mentioned. With my kind regards, I am very truly yours, W. H. HAMPTON.

F. S.—Two or three years ago I shot a buck here which weighed, with the entrails out, 235 pounds. His skin from neck to tip of tail is seven feet long. I have here, too, a pair of horns with twenty-eight points.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.  
Banquets to the Georgia editors are becoming almost frequent. They are kept busy from one week to another rehearsing their impromptu speeches in the woods.

The spring poets missed the chance of a lifetime. Only one memorial poem has been received at this office. Last year the record was 129.

Lake Park is to have a newspaper—The Leader—published by Mr. A. N. Simmons, late of The Perry, Taylor county, Florida, Banner.

The Carnesville Enterprise has closed its quarrel with the Tribune, and Editor Macdonald is devoted to his columns to articles on the study of English grammar.

WITH APOLOGIES TO HESTER HARTZ.  
He came to us a stranger,  
He could not hear or see;  
And all that he could tell us  
Was that he fought with Lee.

We gave him food and shelter,  
Right glad and gratefully;  
Who wouldn't to a soldier,  
A man who fought with Lee.

But after he had left us,  
Our wrath we did uncover,  
For the Lee that he had fought with  
Was Lee Thompson, of the Fork.

The editor of The Tifton Gazette makes this placid announcement:  
Mr. Jacob C. Young (famously known as Jake Young, the south Georgia desperado) called to see me during the week and chatted for an hour, and we survive the ordeal.

The following verses, in which there is a true and tender thought, were contributed to The New York Journalist, by Mr. H. H. Heath, a young man of Atlanta:

ONE LOVING HEART.  
What worth is his wisdom, his wit,  
His name on fame's battle-flags writ?  
What profit to thee are thy ships on the sea?  
If no lamp for thy coming is lit?

When riches have vanished in flame,  
And riches turn away at thy name;  
More precious than gold, thy wealth is untold  
If one loving heart is the same.

The last issue of The Billville Banner contains the following item:  
Sunday will be Memorial Day, and a great day it will be in this section. People are coming from far and near to see us, as we are the only living private of the late war. We will be on exhibition at the town hall. Admission 25 cents. Come early and avoid the rush.

Major Jones is our memorial orator. The major was not in the war, but he says that he has a right to talk, for he hired a substitute, and the names of that man are now blazoning in the valleys of Georgia.

If our mother-in-law had not died last week she would have got a pension as a widow of the late war. But the good Lord orders all things well, and we would not call her back again.

We shook hands with President Harrison last week. The fact is, all the people are giving him the "shake."

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.  
Here is another chapter from Colonel "Tip" Harrison's forthcoming volume of war incidents. He has entitled it "A Jolly Confederation."

"The veterans of Gordon's Brigade doubtless remember a jolly, rollicking soldier, a private in the Thirty-first Georgia regiment, and familiarly known throughout the brigade as the '31st Bull.' The Twenty-sixth Georgia also had a 'bull' known far and near on account of his wonderful voice, which could be heard distinctly for upwards of two miles under favorable circumstances. But the '31st Ga. Bull' got his name in a different way, and it did not signify any extraordinary lung power. When the company in which he enlisted was preparing to go to the front, Sergeant A. J. Freeman went on a recruiting trip to Webster county, and indeed the subject of this sketch and his brother to join the company. Their names were Jackson and Jefferson Averett, but when they were journeying to Lumpkin to join the company, having a rollicking time in a spring wagon, they proclaimed themselves 'war dogs,' and that they were going off to run down and 'eat up the yankees.' Jack, who was the older of the two brothers, announced that he was old 'Bull,' the catch dog, who never failed to take hold, and to hold on. Jeff assumed the name of 'Tige,' and they dubbed Sergeant Freeman 'Beave.' Arriving in camp, the new recruits to the confederacy were introduced as 'Bull' and 'Tige,' and until today these names have clung to them. They made splendid soldiers, and 'Bull' was the very embodiment of fun. Jolly and cheerful, he always kept his company and fellow-soldiers in a good humor. He gave them something to think of and to laugh at, and caused them to forget their fatigues, their anxieties and their dangers. He had no education whatever, and had attended school only one-half a day up to the time he became a 'war dog.' He used to tell that his father bought him a blue-back speller and sent him to school once. The teacher opened the book for him at the a, b, c's, and ordered him to learn them. He said he did not know the names of the blamed things and, instead of staring at them all the while, he amused himself peeping over the top of the book. The teacher caught him at this and slapped him round for it. The balance of the morning he sat with his book upside down, and at noon went home. This was all the schooling he ever received, and he vowed it was all he wanted.

"Bull was a splendid soldier, and fought bravely through the war. He was twice wounded and once a prisoner. He usually wore a yankee cap, turned round to rear and well back on his head, his face unprotected. He generally got his full share of what was to be found upon the battlefield after a fight. As a consequence, he wore yankee shoes, cap and trousers, had yankee blanket, cup, canteen, gun and knapsack. He was known to all the officers, and did not hesitate to address any of them, from General Gordon down, and exchange the 'compliments of the day' as he traded cheerfully along. I have seen him, in the jolliest manner imaginable, walk up to his colonel and tender a drink of brandy from a canteen captured from a federal officer. And after the colonel had touched it lightly and returned the canteen, he would bow and salute, and after offering a toast tip up the canteen and take a hearty swig.

"Bull often created a roar of laughter around the camp fires by the improper use of words with which he was not very intimate terms. A few samples of these are worth preserving. On one occasion, while on picket duty on the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg, at a time when there was a truce between the pickets along the banks of that historic river, Bull entered into a lengthy conversation with the yankee picket just across from where he was posted. He told the yankee that he was tired of this fighting business, and that if he would get a boat and come over that night he would 'cert.' On another occasion, after our brigade had executed a brilliant flank movement in the wilderness, and under the lead of Generals Gordon and Evans had captured the federal general, Seymour and Shaler, and several hundred other prisoners, Bull, who belonged to the sharpshooters, was sent out in front of the line after the charge and had access to a part of the battlefield over which the yankees had fled. The ground was thickly strewn with well-filled knapsacks of some freshly recruited federals, and Bull soon found time to examine the plunder. Presently he came staggering up the hill to where our men were in line and swinging from his shoulders a very large oilcloth filled with portulacas, he called out to his company: 'Come up here, company E, and draw your 'porticos.'"

"Bull," like every other brave soldier boy, had a sweetheart at home, and while he could not do the writing, he kept up a correspondence through the help of particular friends in camp. He lost confidence in his amanuensis after a while, and purchasing a new supply of stationery, came into my quarters one day and placing upon my table the package, said: 'Captain, I want you to learn me how to write.' I inquired his reason for wanting to learn to write. He replied, 'These fellows down in company K, who have been doing

my writing, have not writ what I told them, and my gal's gone back on me. I want to learn to write myself, and then I know she will hear it right.' So I gave him lessons in penmanship, and in two week's time he was a large but a very good hand. In spite of, however, he could have given Bill Art or Jack Billings many good ideas.

"Bull was good at foraging, and whether in camp or on a march, he knew what there was to be had in the neighborhood, and generally got his share. He divided corn with the artillery horses, and shared the heavy English blankets with which Quartermaster Snodgrass had tenderly covered his headquarters quarters. He argued that the horses could do better without the blankets than he, and that as there did not seem to be enough blankets for all the officers' horses, he thought it best that Snodgrass's should also go without.

"He once planned and carried out a sharp scheme to get dinner for himself and three others. In the vicinity of the brigade camp in the valley near Bunker's Hill, lived a lady surrounded by plenty of everything, but with no male member of her family to protect and care for the premises. As soon as the soldiers camped near her home, they began calling at the house to get something to eat, or to buy milk, or butter, or chickens, or vegetables from the garden, etc. The premises were soon overrun with the soldiers, and the lady, who was the wife of the sergeant, suggested to Sergeant A. J. Freeman, D. and to two other members of the regiment, to go up to the place and drive the stragglers out and get something themselves. The suggestion was no sooner made than adopted, and the sergeant and his squad, with guns and accoutrements, marched up to the house and informed the lady that General Gordon had sent them to protect her premises. The lady, glad to get rid of the crowd, welcomed them and expressed her gratitude to the general for his thoughtful consideration of her needs. The sergeant ordered his three men to clear the premises, and soon the yard, orchard and garden were clear and under control of the confederate sentries.

"The old soldiers driven from place to place went off grumbling, of course, and Bull had his fun gunning them as they were forced to go back to camp. They guarded the premises during the balance of the day and in the morning called into the house and treated to a fashionable Virginia dinner, the mistress of the house catering to their wants and heaping praises upon them for their kindness. The sergeant played his part well and visited his sentries at proper intervals. Having played their game as long as was safe, they at once began to plan how they could leave without detection. Bull again came to the rescue. He told the sergeant to go back into the house and when he had gained the presence of the lady, he would announce their recall. As the proper moment Bull hurriedly entered, alighting, informed the sergeant that the general had sent his orderly to recall them to camp as a move was to be made. The self-appointed guard marched back to camp and enjoyed their little joke quietly for a few days, and the disappointed stragglers had forgotten their disappointment. It then became known, as many were the curses our hero received from his dupes."

"Bull" survived the war and lives today in Terrell county. He is poor and fills the pretentious place of a farm laborer, but a braver or jollier reb never followed Stonewall Jackson.

THE EDITOR'S DAY OFF.  
From The Richmond, Ga., Gazette.  
"We will fill a hundred columns here at this famous mountain pass. And yet I'd give them all," she sighed, "for half a dozen men."

From The Cumming, Ga., Clarion.  
Dr. J. H. Hockmuller shot a snake the other day. Before he shot it, the snake measured six feet in length, and was twelve inches around. After it was killed it was divided into a foot and a half in length, and two inches in circumference.

From The Oglethorpe, Ga., Echo.  
Old Madison county is getting a regular pay move on her since she has a railroad through her territory. Madison is one of the best counties in Georgia. She will no longer be called the land of seed ticks and shingles, but the empire county of the Empire State.

From The Alpharetta, Ga., Free Press.  
The editor's wife and baby will visit relatives at Atlanta Saturday and remain several days. The editor will accompany them and remain over Sunday to witness Memorial services.

From The Macon County, Ga., Citizen.  
The picnic season is now at hand, and the red bug is on the way. The tick will surely get there.

From The Tifton, Ga., Gazette.  
Sparks is now fully arrayed for his spring frolic. The foliage of his grand old oaks were in better or more beautiful than now, and shade which they afford truly look cool and inviting.

From The Ellijay, Ga., Courier.  
A big picnic will be held at White Hall Saturday, May 2nd. Thus Ridge will be seen, and will enjoy to meet them and have a grand union picnic. What do you say, girls? If the young ladies will cook up some grub, the boys will haul them and the grub to the picnic. Let us all go and have one more good time.

From The Carnesville, Ga., Enterprise.  
J. M. Jordan and W. J. Haley have had the time with the funny fire. They fished a week. Haley caught one that had a quart of shell corn in its stomach, and Haley caught one that had as many as ten in its stomach.

From The Tifton, Ga., Gazette.  
A patient-right man wanted to sell a small incubator. "Dar what you is wrong, incubator incubates two chickens to your one, and incubates mine full grown, without the trouble of raising them, except from the roost. No expense in incubating, but raising expenses, and I save a day; my machine runs only in the daytime."

Good News for the Lawyer.  
From London Tid Bits.  
"Well," said a lawyer as he entered his den, "I have a good news at last."

"A reprieve?" eagerly exclaimed the prisoner.  
"No, not a reprieve, but your wife has died."

"What?" he cried, "how can that be?"  
"By the satisfying feeling that the now of your lawyer in your behalf were not unwarranted."

A Logical Conclusion.  
From Munsey's Weekly.  
Jack—I want to marry a woman who does not consider marriage the chief end and aim of existence.

Dick—I suppose you want to marry a married woman, then.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.  
PRICE.—Colonel Celsus Price, who mysteriously disappeared four years ago, has returned with a commission to teach "the true Brahmin religion."

ELLIOTT.—Miss Sarah Barnwell Elliott's powerful novel, "Jerry," has no woman or love episode in it.

HARRISON.—President Harrison said that he did not appoint a negro world's fair commissioner because there was no vacancy.

CARPENTER.—Judge Carpenter's action in ordering General Ben Butler not to appear before him in a case is generally condemned by the press of the country.

THE WEATHER REPORT.  
WASHINGTON, April 25.—Forecast for Sunday: Fair; northerly wind; warmer.

ATLANTA, LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.  
April 25.—A. M.—Barometer, 30.4; thermometer, 61; dew point, 40; wind, north; velocity, 4; clouds, 10.

April 26



## GEORGE'S A GEORGIAN, AND IS FIGHTING FOR RE-ELECTION TO THE SENATE.

His Early Days Recalled by His Friends,  
Who Urge that He Should Continue  
to Represent Mississippi.

JACKSON, Miss., April 25.—[Special.]—Mississippi's crop of politics, this year, is ahead of any other of her industries. The subterranean wing of the Farmers' Alliance, tomahawk and scalping knife in hand, are after Senator George with relentless fury; that is, the leaders have marked him for slaughter, and are using every effort to get their column to follow them in the attack. As yet it is problematical as to what the result will be. Old "George," as Senator George is called, has ever been strong with the masses.

Born in Monroe county, Ga., in 1827, when only eight years old he moved with his widowed mother to Mississippi, and was raised on the farm, working in the field to support his mother. This was before the days of railroads, and some of the "oldest inhabitants," who lived on the wagon road from central Mississippi to the Yazoo river, delight in telling of "Jim George" as he appeared nearly fifty years ago, as he passed their houses, driving an ox team, on the way to the Yazoo river to market his cotton. It is said that as a "whip popper" he was the acknowledged champion of the long wagon train of sturdy farmers' boys who were sent annually to make this trip with their products.

When the Mexican war came he left his farm, and as a private in Jeff Davis' regiment, fought at the battle of Monterey. Returning home he studied law, and was soon elected reporter of the high court of errors and appeals. He prepared ten volumes of reports, which are still regarded as models of their kind. He afterwards published "George's Digest," covering all important cases from the admission of the state to 1870. He was a leading member of the convention of 1871, which took the state out of the union. He entered the confederate states' army as a captain and served throughout the war, coming out as a brigadier general.

After the war his law firm of Harris & George, at Jackson, was regarded as the strongest in the state. As chairman of the democratic state executive committee in 1874, in the historic year of 1875, his great ability and executive force were a principal factor in bringing about the revolution which dethroned the scalawags and negroes, and drove the aliens away.

In 1879 Governor Stone appointed him one of the supreme court judges, and he was chosen chief justice by his colleagues against In 1880 he was elected United States senator, taking his seat March 4, 1881. He was re-elected without opposition, and his present term expires in 1885.

Being nominated last summer as a delegate at large by acclamation to the constitutional convention, he accepted, saying that, as a Mississippian, he did not feel justified in declining to serve the people who had honored him, and if it was necessary, he was willing to go into his political grave to assist in making a constitution that would bring her people peace and security, and protect them against ignorance and rapacity. His influence in the convention was very great. He, as the chief author of the corporation article, whereby the people are secured against discrimination in the taxation, and corporations made to bear their just proportion of the burden of the government, did the masses an incalculable service. The fact that the convention stood almost solidly with him on this and all the reforms and safeguards in which the new organic law abounds, while the corporation lawyers fought him from start to finish.

He opened his canvass at Walthall, Webster county last Monday. Webster is the only white county in the state that, upon square party issues, occasionally goes against him. He had a large audience, and, while it was known this was a subversive hotbed, he was enthusiastically cheered when he had concluded. In fact he captured the crowd.

At West Point he had a grand oration, and was endorsed without a dissenting vote. He is receiving invitations to speak from all sections of the state, and despite the conditions sought to be instituted in the minds of alliance men by certain leaders of the alliance whose slogan is the subversive scheme, there seems to be no doubt of his triumphant re-election to the senate.

Colonel J. R. Binford, of Duck Hill, and Major Addison Croft, of Holly Springs, are announced as candidates for railroad commissioner in the northern district, against Captain J. H. Askew, the present commissioner. Captain Askew is serving his first term. He lost a leg in the confederate service, while his colleague, Major Sissigood, lost an arm.

Colonel Berford has been a member of the state senate and was a member of the late convention. He is the author of the law requiring separate railway coaches for the races. Major Croft is a gentleman of the high standing, and served on the commission with the late R. C. Parry, which examined the railway defalcations.

Major Patrick Henry declines to accept a nomination to the state senate. He is an experienced legislator, and was a delegate at large to the late constitutional convention. The journal of the convention is out. It is a well-printed book of over 750 pages, and an exceedingly interesting document.

The Millsaps Methodist college has been located (or, rather, the site selected for the erection) on the property of ex-Treasurer Hemmingsway, just north of the city. There are seventy-six acres in the lot, twenty of which were donated, the price paid for the balance being \$10,000.

Despite the bad season the last two weeks of warm weather have done much for the crops, gardens, etc.

One day this week the little village of Madison Station shipped 1,000 bushels of strawberries to Chicago. A few years ago the land on which these berries are grown was lying out and grown up in sedge grass. And this calls to mind an anecdote of the late Colonel A. R. Singleton, who represented his district in congress for a half dozen terms. Getting on the cars at Canton one day he encountered a party of northern tourists with whom he fell in conversation. Reaching Madison Station, the now strawberry center, one of the northern gentlemen, looking out and seeing this sedge grass waving in the breeze as far as the eye could reach, turned to Colonel Singleton and remarked, "That seems to be a fine crop; see it all along the road? What is it?"

Colonel Singleton answered promptly, "That, sir, is 'emancipation grass.' It never grew here till Sherman's army came by."

Speaking of Singleton: Away back in antebellum times, Colonel A. R. McClung, the famous duelist, whose deadly aim with the pistol had sent no less than three prominent dissidents to the "beyond" from whence no traveler returns, was the whig candidate for congress, and the consequence was that the democratic party were having some trouble in getting a man of ability to accept the nomination and make the race against him, notwithstanding the district was democratic. To run against McClung meant a duel, which few men were seeking. Singleton, however, accepted the nomination, and when warned and advised by his friends of McClung's overbearing disposition and dangerous character, was silent, and in no way indicated how he would conduct his canvass. He, however, promptly accepted McClung's challenge for joint meetings, and upon a raised platform in the open air, at old Hillsboro, in the presence of assembled thousands, Singleton and McClung first met.

McClung opened the discussion in an eloquent and aggressive philippic against the "free foot democracy," which was characteristic of him. Singleton was the object of his cutting sarcasm and merciless ridicule. It looked as though the thing was to be a one-sided affair, and the untimely democracy felt that their champion was to be driven from the field, as Singleton quietly and stoically sat by the side of McClung, and submitted to his heated invectives and bitter denunciations of him and his party. When Singleton's time came to speak he arose and calmly began his argument in a dry and tame manner, which was disappointing to his party friends. Warming up, however, he began giving McClung and his party hot shot, and the great duelist was soon on his feet. Singleton ordered him to sit down, saying he had

suffered McClung's make his speech without interruption, and he demanded his treatment. McClung made an angry reply, intimating that the matter could only be settled in "the way usual among gentlemen." Singleton calmly said, "Sir, I am a candidate for congress, and here for the purpose of speaking to the people and will not fight a duel, and I will not be insulted." McClung had sprung to his feet. Singleton was standing, and let drive at the duelist, striking him in the face, and knocking him headlong from the platform.

"I will not let this man stand up into fighting a duel," said Singleton, "but whenever he insults me I will attend to him."

McClung was carried off by his friends, and Singleton was the hero of the hour. McClung failed to make him fight the duel.

Singleton was victorious, and McClung ended his own unhappy existence by shooting himself in a hotel in this city.

Some years afterward—the day of his suicide—the same late, as was his custom, and down town, faultlessly dressed, as had been his habit in his early days, but had not been adhered to latterly. Walking into the bar-room on the corner of State and Capitol streets, he took a drink, and for an hour paced the floor with measured tread, muttering to himself and casting occasional glances at the clock. The proprietor, who, by the way, still runs the place, soon discovered that he was waiting for the mail. When it came McClung went to the postoffice, and soon returned to the bar-room, evidently disappointed.

He was expecting "the letter that never came."

Calling for another drink, he drained the glass, looked at the clock, which still hangs on the wall, muttered, "a quarter to eleven," and went to his hotel. Ten minutes later a pistol shot was heard in his room, and an investigation showed that he had sent a bullet through his brain.

The letter he was looking for was expected to contain a colonel's commission in the regular army. He had fought with Jefferson Davis in Mexico. Mr. Davis was then secretary of war, and McClung's failure to secure the colonel's commission capped the climax of his disappointed ambition, and evidently hastened the ending of his misspent life.

**SIMPLE TALKS ON THE EYE.**

"The proper study of mankind is man." If this be so, then it is not amiss to consider one of the most important parts in the make-up of a man, his eyes.

The eye is curiously and wonderfully formed, and it is the most perfect optical contrivance. It is a simple and yet a most delicate organ. It receives the light, allows it to pass through the aqueous humor, crystalline lens, and vitreous humor, whose function it is to properly assort and distribute the rays and throw them on the retina, and upon frequently to work two-thirds of the time, and it performs the task with a nature that holds out no longer, then the assistance of glasses is required. Glasses are used in three persons for presbyopia or old sight as it is called. This occurs at the age of forty and forty-five, and as the eye grows weaker, the lens becomes less and does its work, and the crystalline lens grows harder, and it is necessary to apply convex glasses to keep it from doing this. A few of the other defects of vision are mentioned and illustrated below.

**SHOWING A PERFECT EYE.**

In the above illustration it will be seen that the electromagnetic or perfectly formed eye is adjusted for near vision. The rays of light from the object enter, pass through the crystalline lens, and the other refractive media and focus exactly on the retina at the back. The impression is conveyed to the brain through the optic nerve, and the result is perfect vision.

It is from faulty vision, that, by reason of defective construction of the eye, the distance to the retina is too great and the rays focus before reaching the retina.

**DIAGRAM OF MYOPIC EYE.**

This condition causes a copy, or near-sightedness, as it is generally called. The above cut shows this defect plainly. Another type of imperfect vision is illustrated here.

**THE HYPERMETROPIC EYE.**

This is the reverse of myopia, in that the distance from the lens to the retina is too short. The rays do not focus on the retina, and thus hypermetropia has blurred and indistinct vision.

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**DIPLHOPIA.**

This causes a person to see double, and is not so common as the other defects noted above. It is generally corrected by the use of lenses ground in the form of prisms. In hypermetropia, convex lenses are worn, and in near-sightedness, concave lenses are worn. There are many other defects of vision, but we will say a few words about astigmatism, from which many persons suffer. It is caused by an want of symmetry in the cornea, and there are several varieties of the simple and compound astigmatism. It is treated by concave and cylindrical lenses, prescribed and they are furnished by the optician. Numbers of people, including children, have frequent headaches, and do not understand the cause. It is often the result of astigmatism. In civilized countries, and especially among students at colleges and universities, the percentage is constantly increasing of those who wear glasses. Their eyes enable the student who reads a book with steady and without discomfort or fatigue, and thus keep up with the class.

Among those who supply glasses of all kinds, there is none so well known to the public as the optician A. R. Hawkins. Starting many years ago in a modest way, his reputation grew for making none but the best glasses. His business increased, he established one of his houses in Atlanta, and he has since been steadily increasing his business in this line. He has decided to concentrate his energies in building up the greatest and most complete of his kind. He has been carrying on for grinding all kinds of lenses. In accordance with his custom of doing nothing by halves, he equipped the factory with the most modern improvements in this line. The plant is operated by an electric motor of great power, and there are several other factories in the south for grinding the surface of lenses, that are all simple machines, and cannot compare in extent, perfection, nor completeness with that of Mr. Hawkins. This is natural, as it requires the immense trade which he has been for years building up to enable him to place and operate this expensive machinery. Before the wheels of the factory began to revolve the offices were removed to 12 Whitehall street, and a fitting entrance was fitted up in the sales-room, which is said to be one of the most elegant in the United States.

Trained opticians are in attendance here and see that the proper glasses are given, and the frames are correctly adjusted. In a word it is intended that this shall be everywhere known as a place where the public can get the best and most fashionable residence street in the city, that this railroad track in crossing that avenue would ruin it and destroy the value of property there.

A counter petition has been presented by the people of the working classes living on Pine street and in its neighborhood, asking

## PUBLIC OPINION GUAGED THE NEW ORLEANS GRAND JURY AT WORK.

They Disclose that the Killing of the Mafia  
Thugs Is Universally Endorsed—The  
Latest Arrivals.

NEW ORLEANS, April 25.—[Special.]—The grand jury created no little sensation this week by summoning before it nearly 300 witnesses to testify in regard to the lynching affair at the parish prison on March 14th. The witnesses were all leading merchants, manufacturers and business men who took no part in the lynching of the Italian prisoners, who, as a matter of fact, knew nothing about it and as a great deal puzzled at first to know why they had been summoned. It leaked out, however, that they had been called to testify as to the public sentiment and feeling of the community and whether it approved and supported the action of the mob. And it is understood that their testimony was unanimously to that effect, that the mob represented the people.

Soon as the grand jury has heard all the evidence, it will begin to prepare its report on the lynching, which will be long, interesting and quite sensational. The grand jury will take hold of the matter from the very beginning, giving a history of the Mafia in New Orleans, how organized and operated, whom it has killed and how, will follow up the immigration of Italian criminals and ex-convicts to New Orleans, from whom the Mafia was formed. It will then review the murder of Hennessy and the facts leading up to it, giving much evidence, including the confession of Politz, which was not presented at the trial. Finally, it will review the attack on the parish prison and show how public sentiment endorsed the action of the mob. The report will be complete on all these points, will side strongly with the mob, and will present a number of reasons why the grand jury has found no indictments against the men who lynched the Italians.

Mr. Grant, the United States district attorney here, is his investigation of the affair, and has five skilled United States detectives assisting him; but he is making very slow progress, on account of an unwillingness on the part of the police to furnish him with any evidence, but will continue the investigation. The report will be complete on all these points, will side strongly with the mob, and will present a number of reasons why the grand jury has found no indictments against the men who lynched the Italians.

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the council to grant the company the right to lay this track, as it will be of great benefit to the working classes of New Orleans, giving employment to 1,000 or more persons, and that they should not be deprived of a chance of making a living because the locomotive might disturb a few such people. The company has finally received the privileges it asked, and expects to do most of the docking for vessels in the gulf trade, most of which are now sent to New York for this purpose, and if the government wants bids for the construction of men-of-war in the gulf it will put in an application.

Suit has been brought against the estate of Mr. Dauphin, late president of the Louisiana Lottery Company, for \$150,000, by the heirs of his first wife, on the ground that Dauphin never settled up his wife's estate properly.

Committees of the Army of Northern Virginia, confederate states cavalry and Army of Tennessee have arranged to hold services in memory of General Joseph E. Johnston in Memorial hall on Monday.

Skip Mealey, "the captain of the yard," charged with robbing and beating the Italian prisoners in the parish prison, was acquitted Thursday. The case was one of the incidents at the time and caused some excitement, being the occasion of several communications between Baron Fava and Blaine. "Skip" was confined in the parish prison for the same offense and under an old system, now happily abolished, was made "captain of the yard," and given control over the other prisoners. He was charged with cruelly beating the Italians confined in the prison for the Hennessy affair.

The Italian consul intervened and Baron Fava complained to Blaine. The New Orleans press took up the affair, found that a number of abuses prevailed in the prison and opened on them so warmly that they were abolished, among others the practice of selecting one of the prisoners as captain of the yard. "Skip" nearly was indicted for the same offense, but when the case came to trial, all the witnesses against him were dead, having been lynched by the mob on March 14th.

DO NOT DESPAIR of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Dr. Richardson Has removed to his residence, No. 30 Kimball street, Office, 31½ Peachtree street. Residence telephone, 941. apr 21-62 tues thr sun

Brady cured headaches for Jeff Lane, Macon, Ga.

Ahead of All Competitions—The Columbian Cyclopaedia Published in thirty-two volumes, answering fully one-third more questions than any other cyclopaedia on the market.

A brand new work out and out; not a patched-up cyclopaedia published before the war. The Columbian Cyclopaedia is a handsome new edition, and kept revised every week without extra charge.

The world moves, and the most important questions that want answering are of today; not yesterday.

The Columbian Cyclopaedia contains an unabridged dictionary, giving the Latin, Greek and French of all the words, and the supplements bring the new words to you as fast as they are brought into use. You will find many new words in the work not found in any dictionary.

Sample pages of this work free. Price of complete set, thirty-two volumes, extra cloth binding, \$25. Price of complete set, thirty-two volumes, morocco binding, marbled edge, \$32. Sold on easy installments.

Another Auction Sale. Mr. Benjamin W. Hitecock will have an auction sale of lots at Adams Park on Wednesday, May 6th. This new town is attracting considerable attention. It is the intention of the gentleman conducting it to make it one of the most beautiful and prosperous towns in middle Georgia.

Elsewhere in today's paper may be seen an advertisement of it.

Home Hunters. Attend sale of Copenhill lots Tuesday next, at 8 o'clock p. m. No such property offered this season. Commanding views, broad avenues, electric car lines, superior mineral waters, beautiful shades—all to be had by buying one of these lots. The neighbors—Senator Colquitt, Judge Palmer et al.—distinguished citizens. april 24-3t

BALLARD HOUSE. A New and Elegant Hotel on Peachtree Street. One of the best and most convenient hotels in the city is the Ballard house. Its location is just opposite the governor's mansion, and it has single rooms. Every convenience. The choicest apr 21-62

Postage stamps for sale at The Constitution business office.

**Armour's Extract of BEEF.**

The best and most economical "Stock" for Soups, Etc. One pound equals forty-five pounds of prime lean Beef.

Send for our book of receipts showing use of ARMOUR'S EXTRACT in Soups and Stews. ARMOUR & CO., Chicago.

Every Month many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know how to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

**Bradfield's Female Regulator** A Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

Name this paper, april-d&w teurnorm

**MANHOOD RESTORED.** "SANTALITO," the Wonderful Spanish Remedy, is sold with a Written Guarantee to cure all Nervous Debility, Loss of Brain Power, Memory, Loss of Brain Force, Headache, Backache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Nervousness, Lassitude, and all other ailments of the system, and is a powerful tonic and restorative.

Before & After Use. Photographed from life.

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## READ AND REMEMBER SPECIAL BARGAIN WEEK

Remarkable Reduction  
—AND—  
SPECIAL BARGAIN WEEK  
—AT—

**M. RICH & BROS.**

WE OFFER  
On Our  
Special Bargain  
Counter

**THIS WEEK.**

1,200 yards of full-width Embroidered Skirtings, worth from \$1 to \$1.25, reduced this week to 69c.

1,350 yards 46-inch Embroidered Skirtings at 48c a yard; heretofore sold at 75 and 90c.

MEMBER

SUNDAY TALK  
ON SUNDAY TOPICS.

A GIRL'S VIEWS ON MATRIMONY.

She Belongs to the "Butterfly"  
Class and Knows It.

A SURE CURE FOR CARELESSNESS.

An Ideal Summer Cottage to Be  
Built Near Atlanta.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF SOCIETY.

"Marry a poor man? Never."

The speaker tossed her pretty head and

crossed the tiny feet in her high-heeled

slippers in a way that spoke of determined

conviction.

"Then you don't believe in love?" I said.

"Yes, certainly, for some women. The

women who marry poor men for love are of

that heroic sort who could burn at the stake

for their convictions. I am not one of them.

I'm just as frivolous, just as fond of dress and

worldly show, just as accustomed to luxuries

as if I had \$1,000,000. On the other hand, I

am in no way whatever. I haven't a mission.

I don't love to cook or sew. I don't love to

nurture children, and I haven't any talent that

could bring me in a single cent of income."

"But you were sent to a fashionable school

and had every advantage that rich girls have."

"Yes, that's what's the matter with me.

From my infancy my family has skimmed

and scraped to give me luxuries and pleas-

ures. My brothers were put to work soon

after learning their letters, in order to give me

an education fitting a young woman of beauty

and fashion. It's just those advantages of

rich girls that have utterly spoiled me for a

poor man's wife."

"But if you loved a man you'd learn to be

practical if it were necessary."

"It's funny how people look to love to

change a person's entire life and habits. They

forget that a woman's ideas and manner of

life are formed by the time she is twenty-two

or twenty-three. If I married a poor man my

love for him wouldn't make me oblivious

of the fact that other women were

better dressed than I; that my

home was a poor, meager place

by the side of my friends, that I could not af-

ford to return their courtesies. Now, if I were

a woman with lofty aims, I wouldn't care for

these things; but as it is, these things make

up the sum and substance of my existence.

Imagine me married to a poor, proud, am-

bitious fellow. Think how hard it would be

for him all the years he was battling with

fortune to have poor little moping, helpless

me by his side. Think how it would hurt him

to see me repining for the luxuries he couldn't

afford."

"But he would win fortune after awhile."

"Perhaps so when he has grown hard and

careless and I had grown old and faded. I'm

not ambitious for that sort of success. Give

me the fair, fleet days of my youth, filled with

the pleasures and comforts of life. Let me

dance in golden slippers, while my limbs are

young and supple, rather than wear them

the way of under garments, house gowns and  
light pretty summer frocks, but not many of  
these things called by the formal name of  
toilets. I shall have about six handsome  
gowns and no more. A dark light-weight,  
tailor-made suit for every-day use, another  
very light and handsome, two elegant  
toilettes for dinners and receptions, and  
two for visiting. These will be  
my dresses that can be worn. The day. Of  
course I'll have lovely house gowns and plenty  
of them, and I'll have as many muslins as the  
heart of woman would wish, because they  
look sweet a second summer. But of formal  
toilettes I want no more than will last for one  
season. If there is one thing that makes me  
positively ill, it is to see a woman wearing her  
bridal finery after she's had one or more  
babies.

"The dress don't fit her and she looks as if  
she'd come out of the ark. A woman always  
buys when she is going to get married, ma-  
terial in the extreme of fashion for her hand-  
somest gowns, and these things are bound to  
look out of style and tawdry in a year's time.  
They are too handsome to sell give away, and  
the consequence is they are worn to the  
disgust of all who look upon them. The most  
fashionable woman doesn't find use  
during one season for more than half a dozen  
toilettes, and if she buys any more they are  
wasted or sold at a loss. As for  
undergarments, that's different. They will last  
a lifetime and look pretty." She then will-  
some lovely hemstitched and hand em-  
broidered garments of that sort, and I won-  
dered how much it must have cost to purchase  
such an outfit. There were two dozen linen  
with real lace. Two dozen chemises with lace  
ruffles about the neck and sleeves, and some  
stitched ruffles around the bottom, and the  
same number of shirts, underwaists, etc.  
These did not include the many fine things in  
China silk nor the two dozen gaudy silk  
lingerie to her grandchildren.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

## IN SOCIETY'S DOMAIN.

What Is Going on in Atlanta and Through  
Georgia.

The week in society has been marked by a  
number of pleasant occasions, and everybody who had  
a part in any of them has a feeling of regret that  
the seven fair April days are gone beyond recall.  
Mrs. Gordon's picnic to Miss Neely was the oc-  
casion of the week to her fair guest and the young  
people of her set.

Lenox was an enchanting surprise to all who  
had not seen it. Indeed, it is by far the fairest  
yet discovered near Atlanta, and it is sure to  
be one of the most popular out-of-town summer  
places for many wealthy families.

There is every reason to believe that a  
handsome hotel will be built there in a  
summer or two, and those people who have al-  
ready purchased site for homes in chosen spots  
are to be envied. The place has all the wild moun-  
tain beauty of Tallulah, and it abounds in  
springs of fine mineral and sweet freestone water.

Atlanta people are every day becoming more  
wedded to the idea of staying near home during  
the summer, and the fact is not to be wondered  
at. The city itself is pleasant all during the  
heated season, and when it is a red hot  
climate mountainous and exhilarating in its  
healthy freshness, there is no reason for women to  
take their children away from husbands and fa-  
thers who must work in the city most of the year.

The picnic party all agree that the hours chosen  
by Mrs. Gordon were far too sensible to be con-  
nected at all with those picnics where sleepy  
people best themselves at daylight for a day in  
the woods, and return at dark, but cross, soaked  
and tired.

To leave at 12 o'clock and return at 6 o'clock  
is simply a perfect arrangement, and every girl  
thanked her stars in consequence. The party  
turned with bangles unwillingly and a dress de-  
liciously fresh.

Every girl had a good time, but I must pay  
special compliments to two girls in the party, and  
the others won't mind, since one was a visitor  
and the other a debutante.

Miss Janie Smith, of Danville, was surrounded  
by a bevy of beauties the whole day, and no girl  
ever visited Atlanta who was fairer to look upon  
or more winsomely attractive. Smaller, slender,  
graceful, with brown hair and splendid, lustrous  
dark eyes, with a mouth like a red rose, and a  
brow like a lily where the soft tendrils of brown  
hair cling lovingly. She is an ideal girl—the sort  
of fair, dainty creature the Duchess loves to paint.

She reminded me that day of the lines:

"All the beaux  
Come flocking round her feet  
Like the bees around a sweet  
Little rose."

Miss Annie Haman's beauty has already been  
dwelt upon in these columns, and that day she  
seemed with her dazzling fair skin and bright,  
wavy hair, a very part of the April loveliness.  
Unaffected, unconscious of herself and the many  
advantages that some girls possess, she is a  
girl who possesses that matchless charm of youth and  
beauty, naturalness. She has been a great belle  
the past season, and she is destined to lead so-

Weddings, weddings galore. So full has my  
mind been crammed of the weddings to be that  
the couplings and analogies about matrimony  
to orange blossoms and lilies of the valley; every  
belle seems a marriage bell, and the April showers  
are showers of rice. In May a young widow,  
beautiful, much courted and admired in society,  
is to wed a prominent doctor of Chicago, and  
Atlanta loses her in consequence.

Just when I know not; but not many weeks to  
come, a young widow who has been living with  
some years, weds one of the handsomest and most  
popular girls in Atlanta.

The engagement of a society man of some  
season in Baltimore is an open secret. He has  
been seen with his friends, and the engagement of another so-  
ciety man—one of the best known leaders  
of Germans and cattolians, and the  
one above all others who is preferred for  
arranging affairs artistically, seems ready and ac-  
complished fact to onlookers. The young lady in  
the case is one of the wealthiest girls in the city,  
and she has been a great belle since her debut.

A love affair of long standing between a  
some blonde man and a very beautiful brunette  
has now been solemnly settled, and the wedding  
occurs in October. A young lady whose home is  
in the city is visiting Atlanta for the purpose  
of purchasing her trousseau. These are a few of  
the things I know about Atlanta weddings.

The name of the late Mrs. Hargrove, who was one of  
the leading society women of New York, has been  
used in connection with a recent law suit, and as  
there have been some mistakes made, I give  
the facts as they came to me: Mrs. Hargrove, who  
was a Miss Gallagher, was born in Pennsylvania in  
prosperous circumstances; was well educated, and  
lived all her life in luxury and refinement. She  
was a woman of extraordinary culture, and a  
brilliant conversationalist, fond of literature,  
wielding a clever pen, and possessed of very superi-  
or physical attractions. She left Pennsylvania  
early in life and went to New Orleans, where she  
resided some years with an uncle. From there she  
visited the City of Mexico, where, as a great belle,  
she met and married Mr. Hargrove. He was the  
best-known American at that time, in the Mexi-  
can republic, being a prosperous banker and  
United States consul at the city of Mexico. Mrs.  
Hargrove never visited Georgia, and the story of  
her living at Dalton and "presiding over a wash-  
tub" is a baseless tale.

The Woman's Press Club meets in this city on  
May 4th. Upon the coming Monday week a meet-  
ing of the club will be held at the Kimball to per-  
fect the arrangements for the ladies' entertain-  
ment.

Governor and Mrs. Northern will entertain the  
club at the mansion. A charming programme is  
being prepared for the occasion, to which a num-  
ber of talented musicians and writers will con-  
tribute.

Miss Powell will render several songs in the  
voice that has made her famous. Miss Ketter  
will grace the occasion by her beauty and talent,  
and several other people, dramatically gifted, will  
render recitations. Clever papers and poems  
will be read by clever people, and the evening will  
be altogether one full of intellectual and artistic  
delight.

No formal invitations will be issued, but all  
those ladies and gentlemen interested in the club,  
its members and its aim, will be cordially received  
at the mansion.

The next day will be spent in sight-seeing about

the city. The editors of "Society," Mrs. Lolla  
Belle White and Mrs. Williams, will take the  
party driving in the afternoon, and Mrs. R. F.  
Abbott will give an elegant reception in their  
honors from 6 to 8 o'clock. No gathering together  
of women is greater proof of progressiveness in  
the South than that of women journalists, and  
they will receive at Atlanta the hearty welcome  
they deserve.

The society event of the week will be the mar-  
riage of Miss Annie McLeod Wilson, daughter of  
Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Wilson, to Mr. Frederick F.  
Lyden, of Raleigh, which will occur on Wednes-  
day evening. There will be a large number of  
guests, and Dr. Morrison will perform the ceremony at 7:30 o'clock.

The attendants will be:  
Best man, Mr. Harry Lee Slingluff, of Balti-  
more; attendants, Mr. Sherwood Higgs and Mr.  
James H. Black, of Baltimore, and Mr. Eugene M.  
Mitchell, Dr. Charles D. Roy, Mr. Will Black, Mr.  
Lawrence R. Bratton, Mr. James Carlson and Mr.  
J. H. Langhain, of Atlanta.

Miss Laura Hill Payne first bridesmaid,  
and the bridesmaids are: Miss Eugenia Rucker, of  
Memphis; Miss Birdie Coleman, of Macon; Miss  
Kear Shaving, of Kentucky; Miss Lizzie Win-  
ship, Miss Stella Knott, Miss Sallie Himmitt,  
Miss Carrie Thompson and Miss Lillie Orme, of  
Atlanta.

Samuel Lumpkin, Mr. Hoke Smith, Mr.  
W. L. Peel, Mr. J. Carroll Payne, Mr. Porter King  
and Professor W. W. Lumpkin will officiate as  
ushers.

Misses Emile Hemphill and Alice Parker,  
dressed as the bridesmaid will hold the ribbons  
dividing off that portion of the church reserved  
for the bridal party.

Church cards have been issued, and the people  
interested in seeing the bride and groom.  
After the ceremony a reception will be ten-  
dered the bridal party and relatives at Dr. Wil-  
son's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. McD. Wilson entertained a few  
friends at their elegant home on Highland avenue  
yesterday evening, the occasion being Mr. Wilson's  
birthday. There was no more charming hostess  
than Mrs. Wilson.

The Misses Colquhoun have since Thursday been  
entertaining a charming house party at the sena-  
tor's home at Edgewood. Their guests have been  
Misses Caroline Gordon, Lillie Orme, Birdie Cole-  
man, of Macon; Julia Hammond, Lillie  
Hammond, of Atlanta. Among the gentlemen  
who have been invited to meet them are Messrs.  
Victor Smith, Will Black, Quintard Peters, Robert  
Foreman, Alfred Warren, Vol Bullock, Colquhoun  
Carter and Mr. Wilkie, of New York.

The entertainment to be given by the young  
ladies of the Central Presbyterian church on  
Tuesday night, promises to be one of the most im-  
portant social events of the week. This entertain-  
ment will be given in the lecture room of the  
church and in addition to the musical and literary  
features of the evening, refreshments will be  
served by the young ladies and a most enjoyable  
evening is assured to all who attend. A  
large number of tickets have been  
sold, and it is certain that a  
large audience will fill the beautiful lecture  
room of the church on the appointed evening. The en-  
tertainment is to be given under the auspices of the  
church, which is one of the most active  
societies of its kind in the city. The president of  
the society is Miss Jennie Mallard, and it is largely  
due to her energy that an excellent programme,  
has been arranged for the evening.

A luncheon surprisingly elegant and delightful  
was given yesterday by Mrs. Governor Bullock at  
her handsome home on Peachtree.  
Always charming hostess, Mrs. Bullock has  
made her entertainments noted in the social world  
and this one was ideal in every respect. Fourteen  
ladies occupied the long table in the beautiful  
dining room. The center piece was of rare orchids  
and roses of circular mirror and one end was a  
graceful glass vase of Easter lilies and American  
beauties and at the other a bowl of feathery con-  
servatory blossoms. The menu served upon the  
table was a delicious and elaborate and each  
guest bore away as a souvenir of the occasion  
exquisite bouquets each being made of different  
rare flowers.

The guests present were Mrs. Governor Northern,  
Mrs. Dr. Orme, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. W. D.  
Grant, Mrs. Henry Porter, Mrs. William Dickson,  
Mrs. Sam Stocking, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. Fred Scott,  
Mrs. Judge Hamman, Mrs. Dr. Hobbs, Mrs.  
Paillo, Mrs. J. K. Ohi.

Miss Mattie Grady is the guest of Mrs. Walter  
Taylor.  
Miss Claudia Lewis is spending a few days with  
Mrs. Walter Riney.  
Mrs. Walter Gordon has been elected a member  
of the Press Club, and she will receive the  
honors. She has written a number of de-  
lightful letters for prominent papers, and her  
large-hearted interest in and sympathy with  
women make her a great factor for good in  
the organization.

The little folks who are members of Professor  
Knott's dancing class met for the last time of  
the season at the home of Mrs. Donald B. B. B.  
yesterday afternoon. The class has been meeting at  
this hospitable mansion every Saturday afternoon  
since its organization, and it was with pleasure  
and with a sense of regret that the regular  
had their last gathering together. Mrs. B. is  
one of the greatest factors in the pleasure of  
Atlanta children, and now that she has  
been so successful, her home, the doors of which  
are always thrown wide open for the happiness of  
others.

The children looked lovely in their dainty sil-  
k and tulle muslin frocks, and their dancing  
was enchanting.  
Little Miss Janet Bain wore a lovely pale green  
silk suit with short puffed sleeves and full quills  
and ribbons. She danced a number of new  
dances with the characteristic grace for which  
she is famous. During the afternoon delicious  
refreshments were served to the guests.

Miss Birdie Coleman, one of Macon's belles and  
beauties, is the guest of Miss Lily Orme.  
The "T. D. C." club will give a delightful picnic  
Saturday, May 24, at Vinings. A most enjoyable  
trip is in store for all who attend.  
Mrs. J. H. Porter, Mrs. J. S. Raine, Misses Annie  
Adair and Annie Nash will act as chaperones. On  
Friday afternoon, committee and Messrs. Will  
Twell, George Adair, Sam Dean, Preston Daniel  
and Will Kiser.

Mrs. R. F. Wyly's delightful hospitality was ex-  
tended to the E. L. M. circle on Friday evening.  
The 21st instant, and never was this talented club  
in a better mood for refined and cultured enjoy-  
ment of literary, musical and social pleasures.  
The readings from Washington Irving's works  
by a number of the ladies and gentlemen present  
were selected with taste and read with true ap-  
preciation.  
The musical numbers given by Mrs. Hin-  
man, Miss Clio Prather, Mr. H.  
Stiff, Mr. Hinman and Mr. Howell  
were of high order, and were rendered most ex-  
cellently.  
Miss Prather and Mr. Howell each responded to  
enthusiastic encores with promptness and avail-  
ability.  
After the programme light refreshments, con-  
versation, and dancing to inspiring strains of  
music were enjoyed by the young pleasure-seek-  
ers for several hours.

On Friday evening quite a pleasant little party  
assembled at the residence of M. E. Van Winkle,  
on West Peachtree street. The elegant parlors  
were filled with the charming beauty of the  
spring flowers. The evening was pleasantly  
passed in dancing, and delightful refreshments  
were served. Those present were Misses Nell  
Van Winkle, Emily Jennie English, Alma  
Williams, Minnie Fontaine, Isabelle Castellan,  
Messrs. Alfred Prosser, Harry Lewis, Ed H. Gay,  
Otis Smith, John Stewart and James R. Powers.

The Utopian Club's meeting, at Mrs. Pratt's,  
56 Washington street, was largely attended.

Excellent music, amusing games and a lemon  
party were the features of the evening. Mr. C. T.  
McIntosh was the winner of the prize offered for  
the best guess at the number of seed in the  
lemons.

The entertainment was made still more enjoy-  
able by the refreshments and the charming grace  
of the hostess. The next meeting will be at Mrs.  
Bowden's, 52 Capitol avenue.

Mr. G. R. Hudson, of Toledo, treasurer of the  
great Milburn Wagon Company, is at the Kim-

ball. Mr. Hudson is accompanied by his charm-  
ing daughter, Miss Hudson, who is one of Toledo's  
most prominent society belles.  
Miss Lillian Cohen, one of Savannah's most pop-  
ular young society ladies, will visit the city as a  
guest of Miss Daisy Wyly in a few days.

Miss Daisy Wyly will visit Savannah during  
Merchants' May week, and will be a guest of Miss  
Henderson.  
General J. V. Harris and wife have returned to  
the city after spending some weeks in southern  
Florida.  
Mrs. W. B. Burke and her daughter, Jennie  
May, are visiting relatives in Columbus, Miss.

Mrs. E. Cohn who, on her return from New  
York, spent a few days here with her  
sisters, has returned to her home in Missis-  
sippi.  
Mrs. M. Frank, of Columbus, Miss., is on a visit  
to Atlanta.

Mrs. Paul and daughter, of Louisville, are  
spending a few days at the Kimball on their way  
home from Florida.  
A delightful entertainment is now being ar-  
ranged by Mrs. Mary B. Barges for the benefit of  
the Sunday school of the First Baptist church.  
The programme will consist of private theatricals  
and music, in which some of the brightest young  
people in the city will take part, and the enter-  
tainment will occur at the home of Dr. Tichenor  
next Thursday evening.

The ladies of the Home for the Friendless have  
elected Mrs. Carrie Bullock Congdon to prepare  
an opera to be given at DeWitt's opera house  
the 15th and 16th of May, for the benefit of this  
one of the most charitable institutions of our city.  
Some sixty young people will take part in the  
operetta, and no pains will be spared in present-  
ing to the public one of the most beautiful and in-  
teresting operettas ever given in Atlanta. It is  
replete with beautiful songs, duets and choruses.  
The opera to be presented is "Little Bo Peep," a  
pastoral opera, with dramatic personae as follows:  
Little Bo Peep, Mattie Lee, Lady Lea, Miss Mary  
Tittam, Gill, Cockle Shell, Silver Bell, Boy Blue  
and the peasant ladies and gentlemen in  
plentiful profusion. The argument shows that  
the opera has about as deep a plot as we usually  
expect to find in opera plots. Here it is:  
The hilarity of May is disturbed by the  
untoward events. Miss Mary has discovered  
that the deed of her farm, which was purchased  
by her father, has been secretly sold to a  
man named Little Bo Peep to make a tail for  
his kite, and in anger she has banished him from  
home. Of his exile the peasants are informed by  
Taffy, when they announce that they have chosen  
Bo Peep to be the king and queen of the  
May. Bo Peep, faithful to his duty, his un-  
lucky companion, resolves to seek him, and either per-  
suade him to return or to remain and cheer his exile.

The second misadventure befalls Lady Lea, who, be-  
ing a young heiress just entered into her in-  
heritance, goes a-maying with her merry friend  
Netticle, and, while gathering flowers, loses the  
ring given her by her lover. As they return to  
home, she passes the farm and announces to  
the assembled peasants her loss, promising to  
reward him who finds the ring and return it to her.  
Bo Peep in her search for Boy Blue discovers  
the ring, and persuades him to return. Mrs. Mary  
forgives him, and receives, at Bo Peep's request,  
a new deed of the farm from Lady Lea, in place  
of the lost document.

DUBLIN, Ga., April 24.—(Special.)—Mr. W. J.  
Wright, formerly of Atlanta, has now a prosperous  
jewelry here, and has a beautiful daughter, the  
charming and attractive daughter of Judge John  
B. Wolfe, who has long been one of Laurens  
county's most prominent citizens, and was re-  
cently a member of the legislature from this  
county, were married at the residence of the  
bride's father, in the presence of a few friends and  
of the bride's family.

Miss Mary Archer and Miss Minnie Davis, of  
this city, left for a two weeks' visit to Savannah  
yesterday.  
ROME, Ga., April 24.—(Special.)—An elegant re-  
ception was given at the home of Judge J. W.  
Maddox, Thursday evening, complimentary to  
Misses Maddox and North.

The reception was largely attended by the society  
people of Rome, and guests were also present from  
neighboring cities.  
The table was brilliantly decorated, and was  
radiant with bright flowers. Delicious refresh-  
ments were served.  
The host and hostess entertained in a charming  
manner, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Grand Edgewood Sale Next Wednesday  
of valuable and fine property, by Sam'l  
W. Goode & Co. Get a plat. Large lots. Easy  
terms.  
My Clothes Always Fit Me.

A gentleman, yesterday afternoon, in speaking  
of the finer side of clothes, said: "I patronize  
Atlanta institutions and always have my clothes  
made to suit me. For some time Mr. H. E.  
Elston, at No. 3 E. Alabama street, has been doing  
my work, and my clothes always fit me. He  
guarantees a fit in every particular, and his  
guarantee is worth something."

The opinion of the foregoing gentleman is  
the prevailing one among those who patronize  
Mr. Elston. He will make you a suit to your own  
taste at the lowest possible price, and in as  
short a length of time as any one can do. Do not  
forget where his store is, No. 3 E. Alabama  
street.

Copenhill Park,  
On Fulton county electric line, on that  
commanding hill known as the Hurt hill,  
just outside city limits, yet only fifteen  
minutes to center of city. Neal's Select  
School adjoining this property. At auction  
Tuesday, April 28th, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Something Good.  
Young's Hotspur Relish and White Artichoke  
Pickles for sale by Tidwell & Pope and Frank L.  
Block. Try them. Young & Morris, Manufacturers,  
29 South Broad street.

No More Like Them.  
The Copenhill Park. Every lot a beauty,  
on electric car line, on high hill, with serpen-  
tine avenues; the best of neighbors; pure,  
sparkling water, magnificent shade. At  
auction Tuesday, April 28th, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Will sell a corner lot on  
Ponce de Leon to a home  
builder at the same price  
we have been offered by  
two speculators. W. A.  
Osborne & Co., 12 South  
Pryor st.

CONDUCTORS' PICNIC.  
New Holland Springs,  
Wednesday, May 5th.  
40 WHITEHALL STREET.

## J. REGENSTEIN &amp; CO.

40 We're Crowded with  
Trade. We must have 30  
Whitehall St. more experienced H a t  
Trimmers at once. Whitehall St.

We intend to make a decided sensation tomor-  
row. Lose no time. Come directly to our store.  
A Sensation. Ladies' and Misses' Canton and  
Fancy Straws, in all shapes and colors, black,  
white, tan or gray, worth 35c to 50c, at 10c.  
A Sensation. Large Porcupine Straw Flats, with  
5-inch brim, black, tan, navy, gray or white; also  
large Picnic Hats with 8-inch brim, worth 65c;  
your choice of this lot 15c each.

A Sensation. Black Rustic Flats, white lace and  
fancy combination, fine Milan, all colors and all  
shapes, worth \$1.25; also pearl and needle braid  
Children's Hats, all shapes, white and colors;  
your choice of this lot 25c.

A Sensation. 50 cases of Boys' Hats in fancy, mixed  
or plain white; also 30 cases of Children's Sailors  
with good satin ribbon streamers, all in fancy  
straws, worth 50c; your choice 25c.

These Bargains Only to Be Had at The Sur-  
prise Store Monday.  
A Sensation. 50 Black Lace Straw Hats, trimmed  
with Surah silk, cascaded with black lace, small  
flowers and grasses, worth \$3; your choice \$1.37.

A Sensation. 150 Pearl Straw Hats, in tan, gray and  
assorted colors, prettily trimmed with lace and  
flowers, worth \$1.50; your choice 75c.  
A Sensation. 85 boxes of "Viola" Velvets, in all the  
new shades, worth \$1.25 per yard, to be sold at  
58c Monday.

A Sensation. 4,000 yards of Crepe de Francaise in  
all shades, worth 35c; your choice 17c per yard.  
A Sensation. Fancy Plaid and Striped all Silk Gauzes  
for hat trimmings; never sold less than 60c a yard,  
for 25c yard.

These Bargains Only to Be Had at The Sur-  
prise Store Monday.  
A Sensation. 3,000 fine Sprays and Wreaths, all new  
fresh goods, just received Saturday; also the  
American Beauty Rose, worth 50c to 75c; your  
choice 25c each.

A Sensation. 10,000 Daisy Wreaths, 45 daisies to the  
wreath, worth 35c, your choice at 8c.  
A Sensation. Ivy Leaf Flower Toques, on rubber  
frames; also, a lot of \$1, \$1.50 and \$2 Sprays and  
Wreaths; your choice, 56c.

A Sensation. Fine Blossom and Buttercup Wreaths;  
your choice 21c each.  
A Sensation. Fancy Embossed Sash Ribbon, 8 inches  
wide, worth 50c; also, all silk Moire Ribbon, No.  
12, in all colors, and Gros Grain Ribbon, with  
satin edge, all silk, in every color and width; your  
choice of this lot for Monday, only 10c yard.

A Sensation. No. 40 extra wide fancy Embossed Rib-  
bon, pink, white or cream, worth 25c; also No. 5,  
7 and 9, all silk Moire Ribbon, worth 10c to 15c,  
and a limited quantity of plain all silk Ribbon, in  
grays and tan will be thrown in this lot; your  
choice Monday only 5c.

These Bargains Only to Be Had at The Sur-  
prise Store Monday.  
A Sensation. 1,000 dozen of Ladies' all pure Linen  
Collars and Cuffs, worth 15c to 25c; your choice  
Monday 5c.

A Sensation. 80 pieces of Chenille-dotted Silk Veil-  
ings, worth 25c a yard, tomorrow 8c per yard.  
A Sensation. We have 65 pieces of Oriental Lace, ex-

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of honor  
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THIS PAPER CONTAINS  
28 Pages.

DREAM

and by the purchase of one or more of our lots at our sale in West End, Thursday, April 30th, at 3 o'clock, on present electric car line, from Alabama street, gas main, sewer and electric car line to be completed and take your choice. The benefit of advance in price which will be realized by the purchase of one of our lots. Office, J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

SWEET HOME

THE FAIR  
PLAIN FIGURES,  
Honesty, One-Price, Jus-  
tice, Bargains, Liberality

THE FAIR  
FINE CHALLIS,  
7 CENTS  
PER YARD.

THE FAIR  
CHOICE  
NAINSOOK CHECKS  
5c YARD.

THE FAIR  
YARD-WIDE,  
No Dressing Bleaching,  
5c YARD.

THE FAIR  
Double-width Corded  
DRESS GOODS,  
5c YARD.

THE FAIR  
25c Damask Towels  
15c; 25c fast black Ho-  
siery for 16c.

GREAT  
CROCKERY CRASH!

TOMORROW, LADIES!

Bargain Specials!

Several carloads of Crockeryware  
just received. We shall have every  
piece on our bargain counters for  
Monday. The most astounding  
laughter in crockeryware ever ex-  
perienced.

500 dozen Cups and Saucers, new  
shapes, 5c per cup and saucer.

100 dozen Dinner Plates, 5c  
each.

200 decorated Wash Bowls and  
Pitchers, worth \$3, \$1.24 each.

500 China Cuspidors, 49 each.

1,000 fine decorated Dinner  
Plates, 10c each.

50 finely decorated Tea Sets,  
containing 74 pieces, at \$8.87,  
worth \$15.

1,000 finely decorated Cups and  
Saucers at \$1.87 per dozen cups and  
saucers, worth \$3 per dozen.

1,000 small Plates, 4c each.

New earthenware at carload rates.  
Come quick.

We commence our annual bargain session. It will be one grand spring turning out of tons of choice goods at, say at about half the price merchants everywhere ask. Then, other merchants' "asking" is not their "taking price." You don't know the "bottom price" unless you come to THE FAIR, One-Price, Bargain, Price, Bottom Price, and usually half-price in every article from pins to gold lace. Yard-wide Bleaching, 5c yard; Challis, 2c yard; 45 pieces China Figured Silk, 24c yard; 2,000 yards of our 75c grade of Pongee Silk at 45c yard; 10,000 yards choice plaid and striped all-wool 40-inch Dress Goods in cream grounds, tans, grays, camel's hair, Scotch chevots, serges, tricots, all worth \$1.25 to \$1.50 per yard, the finest fabrics of this season, choice 75c per yard. Monday only—1,500 yards fine black lace Flouncing for overdresses, 40 inches wide, worth \$1.50 yard, choice 87c yard.

1,000 yards black Lace Netting for overdresses at 39c, worth 75c.

2,000 yards all wool, Outing Cloth, 40 inches wide, worth 75c, at 49c yard.

5,000 yards French Percale, sold elsewhere at 12½c, at 9c yard.

2,000 yards black, all-wool Albatross, a fine summer black goods, at 39c yard, worth 65c.

4,000 yards Table Damask in cream linen, worth 50c yard, at 25c yard.

50 slightly soiled table sets, linen cloth and dozen napkins to match, beautiful damask, worth \$5 per set. Monday only price is \$2.50 for table cloth and napkins.

150 dozen fine Embroidered, all linen, ladies' Handkerchiefs, hemstitched at 19c each, worth 35c.

1,000 8-4 Bedspreads, 38c each.

50 dozen ladies' fine Wraps, braided Capes, at \$3 each, worth \$5.

50 dozen all-wool Jersey Jackets, \$1 each.

10,000 yards fine all-silk Ribbon, 2 inches wide and more, at 10c yard.

175 dozen Chemises and Drawers at 25c each.

50 dozen Skirts at 36c each.

50 dozen embroidered Corset Covers, 25c each.

75 dozen Blazers, at 74c each.

100 dozen fine drill Drawers; 100 dozen fine gauze Shirts for men, 25c each.

1,000 Japanese Tea Pots, 14c each.

Cuticura Soap, 10c.  
Steel Scissors, 25c pair.  
Ammonia, 10c.  
Ice Coolers, 79c.  
Ice Picks, 8c.  
Ice Cream Plates, 5c.  
Tumblers, 3c.  
Goblets, 5c.  
Flower Pots, 4c upward.  
Dime Banks, 2 for 25c; ask to see them.  
Door Mats, 48c.  
Smyrna Rugs, 63c upward.  
12 bars large Laundry Soap, 25c  
1½ pounds Castile Soap, 18c.  
Sapolio, 8c.  
New line Earthenware for kitchen.  
Fine Aprons, 16c each.  
1,000 yards Ribbon, 3 inches wide, 5c yard.  
Tissue Paper, 10c dozen.  
Tooth Soap (25c size), 18c.  
Tooth brushes, 7c upward.  
Large, first-quality Hair Brushes, 25c.  
Whisk Brooms, 10c.  
Feather Dusters, 8c upward.  
Dixie's Shoe Blacking, 3c.  
Pound cans Camphor, 22c.  
Dust Pans, 10c.  
Carpet Sweepers, worth \$2.50, \$1.87.  
Lace Curtain Stretchers and Quilt Frame, \$4.  
Fine Extracts in new Odors, 12c.  
Nickel-plated Cuspidors, 19c.  
New Japanese Trays, 59c.  
Large Hammock Pillows, 48c.  
Scrubbing Brushes, 12c.  
Sponges, 5c upward.  
Fine Sheffield Pen Knives, 25c.  
Fine Table Cutlery (knives and forks), \$1.65 dozen.  
Lubin's Baby Powder, 19c.  
Baby Brushes and Combs, 35c set.  
Court Plaster, 3c.  
Ink, 4c.  
Faber's Lead Pencils, 4c.  
Fine Writing Paper, 25 sheets for 5c.  
Linen Note Paper, 24c a box; worth 50c.  
Cloth-bound Novels, 25c.  
Paper-bound Novels, 10c.  
Choice of 200 Shopping Bags, at 50c.  
Choice of 300 Traveling Bags, at \$1.  
And so on—in endless Bargain rhyme.

THIS  
OUT.

sale of twenty large building lots in  
Thursday, April 30th, at 3 o'clock,  
on present electric car line, from  
Alabama street; gas main, sewer  
and electric car line to be completed  
and take your choice. The benefit of  
advance in price which will be realized  
by the purchase of one of our lots.  
Office, J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

FRANK WARREN. J. C. HENDRIX.  
WARREN & STEWART,  
REAL ESTATE—  
PEACHTREE STREET.

on Gordon street, 7-room stone  
place and plenty of barns and  
etc.; fine fruit and 2 wells of water;  
fronts 500 feet on Gordon street;  
for subdivision. This is without  
doubt the best place on the market and  
remains on the market at this  
price only; lies high and dry,  
from the place.  
house, 80 East Cain street, lot  
and 1 block of electric car line; a  
good home; 1½ cash, balance easy.  
use, corner of Emma and Chalmers  
streets, lot 51½ x 192; in good repair;  
\$700 will purchase it, as the par-  
the money 1½ cash.  
house on Curran street, lot 25 x 110;  
water and fine shade; a very cheap  
place, balance six and twelve months.  
Pine and Venetian streets, 20 x 110;  
and fine oaks on place; 1½ cash, bal-  
the place.  
near Hunter street; fine oak  
and excellent spring; beautiful  
and very cheap at price.  
house at West End on electric  
line; 10-foot alley; house and  
good repair, on Gordon street;  
ubbery, elegant roses, magnolia,  
lovely home; gas main, sewer and  
water; good sidewalks; 1½ cash, bal-  
ment interest.  
water street, 72 x 134, near Peach-  
tree street; \$275 each if  
on Lees avenue; \$275 each if  
on county, at \$1 per acre.  
house, on county, at \$2 per acre.  
house, on county, at \$4 per  
movement.

FRANK WARREN & STEWART.

THE FAIR

April 28th,

GINNING

CLOCK P.M.

unity to buy a choice residence  
less money than you will find  
The demand for this kind of  
city. The location, just east of  
looks all of the surrounding  
city. The electric car line  
every few minutes, getting  
sold for \$100,000. The house  
any in the city.  
E. Walker, Jr., owner, at  
estate neighborhood. Go out  
see the beautiful drives and  
s, and you will conclude that  
to buy. No investment has  
profit, as good real estate  
pays a price of first-class  
lands, since it is a fact that  
realize big returns from it.

appreciate the fact that the  
is increasing so rapidly that  
near the center of the city  
for lots on this hill tops that  
city. This is true and  
all the great cities of the  
very place to supply the  
ahead and buy while they  
if you delay, you may  
are not ready to build, and  
nothing will pay you.  
J. C. HENDRIX,  
Auctioneer.

REAL ESTATE  
CHANGE.

St. Atlanta, Ga.

our friends and customers  
real estate they could  
of a good profit. Many  
have realized, and are  
enlarged balance at  
are offered a large  
opportunity for profit,  
and before the end of  
the following, and you will  
Belt railroad, lays well,  
and electric railway, \$300 per  
with railway frontage, 20  
the railway, \$200 per acre,  
road, with 3-room or-  
and Atlantic railway and  
adjoining Van Winkle's  
electric railway, \$4,000  
in electric railway, \$7,000  
on electric railway,  
ent on electric railway,  
Belt railway, large frontage  
20 per acre.  
STATE EXCHANGE,  
on street, Atlanta, Ga.  
er.

Old Pendleton was famous for the beauty  
and grace of her women, as well as for  
the high tone and pluck of her men. Old  
Pendleton district was then about the size of  
the state of Rhode Island, and the good old  
town was the grand center of both society and  
trade, and, indeed, was one of the foremost  
pioneer towns of the south.

It was in the streets of old Pendleton that  
her indignant citizens kindled the first bon-  
fire that consumed in its flames the first in-  
dignatory papers and letters sent south by the  
abolitionists to stir up strife and discord among  
happy people.

One of the first female high schools in the  
south was conducted there by the Misses Bates  
and Billings, from Vermont, who taught the  
young ladies etiquette and French, graceful  
attitudes and high-spirited notions, modern  
manners, to walk daintily and to scream fas-  
tionably as a bug or a mouse.

One of the first military academies where  
the boys were drilled daily, wore gray uni-  
forms and muskets.

THE FAIR,  
4, 76 and 78 Whitehall Street.

OLD PENDLETON,  
SOUTH CAROLINA.

For 74 Constitution.

owned associations does the name of  
this old village conjure up, how often in  
thought do we wander back there. Old land-  
marks and many reminders are still to be seen,  
but the kindly faces and precious souls have  
nearly all gone across the bourne. We hope  
to meet again in the better land, and if  
admitted into the eternal realms of bliss,  
and as time rolls on in her endless cycles, we  
feel that, now and then, we should still feel  
constrained to spare a moment to peep down  
upon the old familiar spot, where our first  
fond hopes on earth aspired and indulged in  
many bright anticipations, which have never  
been realized.

Fifty years ago old Pendleton was the fair-  
est town in upper South Carolina, a com-  
munity of wealth, intelligence, refinement and  
religion, and the home of the best people it  
has ever fallen to our lot to know. A resort  
of giant minds who would do honor to any  
age of the world's history, such men as John  
O. Calhoun, Langdon Chevis, Daniel Huger,  
Walter R. Davis, John Taylor, David R.  
Hamm, the Pinkneys, Haynes, Earles, the  
Picketts, Pickens, Anderson, Elsasengane;  
the Cobbs, Warren, Alston and Bonlon,  
and the sons of Bernard E. Bee, the Stevens  
Bros., of Charleston gunboat fame, of con-  
federate fame, home of John and Pat Cal-  
houn, the known young financiers of to-  
day, and those old hills came our astute,  
and Senator Joseph E. Brown, and Atlanta's  
brilliant man, Dr. H. V. Miller, General Bush,  
of Texas, and Commissioner Stribling, of the navy,  
and those who have left their impress upon  
this world, and in their day and time  
helped to lay the foundation and build up this  
great city, and a host of others whose hon-  
orable and useful citizenship would  
challenge the world for comparison.

Such is the status of old Pen-  
dleton, 74 years ago when the full  
glory of its prosperity, a splendid Piedmont  
city, nestled lands and under the old  
hills, and then the wealth resided in  
the country, and agricultural pursuits were re-  
spected and to none other as an occupation  
of honor, and advancement scarce sur-  
passed in the south.

Old Pendleton was famous for the beauty  
and grace of her women, as well as for  
the high tone and pluck of her men. Old  
Pendleton district was then about the size of  
the state of Rhode Island, and the good old  
town was the grand center of both society and  
trade, and, indeed, was one of the foremost  
pioneer towns of the south.

It was in the streets of old Pendleton that  
her indignant citizens kindled the first bon-  
fire that consumed in its flames the first in-  
dignatory papers and letters sent south by the  
abolitionists to stir up strife and discord among  
happy people.

One of the first female high schools in the  
south was conducted there by the Misses Bates  
and Billings, from Vermont, who taught the  
young ladies etiquette and French, graceful  
attitudes and high-spirited notions, modern  
manners, to walk daintily and to scream fas-  
tionably as a bug or a mouse.

One of the first military academies where  
the boys were drilled daily, wore gray uni-  
forms and muskets.

There, too, was published one of the first ag-  
ricultural monthlies in the south, under the  
proprietorship and management of Major  
George Seabourne, The Farmer and Planter,  
a most able and valuable ally to the Farmers'  
Society, and did much to promote the spirit  
of agriculture in that section of its day.

But the glory of the old town has long since  
departed, in the first place shorn of her Sam-  
son locks, robbed of her territory and capitol,  
the great district cut up into Anderson, Pick-  
ens, and Oconee; and the railroads of which  
she dreamed of then, have ignored her  
claims, stolen away her thrift, and now the  
good old town of Auld-Lang-Syne stands  
out forlorn, gray and dilapidated, in her  
tottering senility. But there still  
lingers a fragrance of intelligence and refine-  
ment in her social atmosphere that ever strikes  
the visitor with admiration and respect.

Since the days of which we have been speak-  
ing, the second and third generations are pass-  
ing from the stage of action, rapidly losing  
the life and falling off into the sea of time.  
Of the second, Colonel Tom Pickens,  
Mr. Dickson and John Sifton alone  
remain. Mr. William Galliard, having  
died but recently, and but a remnant of  
that generation is left. The Clemson Agri-  
cultural College is now being erected at  
Fort Hill, the John C. Calhoun place, a fine  
hotel is about to be built at old Pendleton,  
and it is thought the old town is looking up  
somewhat. May the Lord bless the faithful  
old spot, and may she become once more as  
she was in the days of yore, as a "city set upon  
a hill."

D. U. SLOAN.

COPENHILL.

The highest hill around Atlanta. The  
heights from which General Sherman first  
viewed the city of Atlanta. Will be sold  
Tuesday next at 3 o'clock p. m. Every lot  
is a beauty. J. C. Hendrix and H. L. Wil-  
son, auctioneers.

Ornamental Park Sale, May 5th,  
by Sam'l W. Goode & Co. 200 large, beautiful  
lots.

There are many pleasant places to be in  
than a Florida swamp, especially when one  
doesn't know the way out. That was my pre-  
dication one rainy morning in April of the  
year 1881. I had gone out with my gun for a  
few hours' shooting, and wandered on until I  
lost my bearings. When the rain began to  
fall my thoughts turned homeward, but, as  
the direction of home was unknown to me, my  
feet were unable to do likewise. Without  
definite aim I stumbled on over the soaked  
and yielding soil with the dank moss striking  
my face at every step like the cold  
hand of a corpse. Frogs were croaking  
on every side, and all things com-  
bined made me feel very miserable. When  
I reflected that the same doleful scene had  
been bright and cheering an hour before and  
that a little water had transformed it into a  
fit habitat for lost souls, I became as much  
opposed to water as a Kentucky congressman.  
Just as this state of mind was reached I found  
myself floundering in mud and water up to  
my hips. Catching the boughs of a small tree  
I saw myself out of my unenviable bath  
only to find my progress barred by a close  
thicket. I beat down the briars and vines be-  
fore me and forced my way through. On the  
other side of the thicket I found a settlement  
road. My spirits rose at once as I then con-  
sidered myself out of the woods, but  
I wasn't. Marks of wheels  
which must have passed more than  
ten hours before reached away in either direc-  
tion. I stood gazing at the ruts and trying to  
decide which way I should go when I heard a  
chicken crow. That settled it. I started for  
that chicken, and anticipated pie.

Before I had gone 200 yards I came to a  
clearing in which stood a farmhouse. It was a  
substantial wooden building of two stories,  
with what is called a shed room for kitchen.  
To the left of the house was an open space in  
which stood a wagon and dilapidated road cart.  
Beyond that was the barnyard, with a large  
barn and stable combined. Back of the house  
I could see a growing field of clover, while ad-  
joining was a pasture, with twelve or  
fifteen fat cows contentedly chewing their  
cuds. An air of prosperity seemed to pervade  
the place, but everything was strangely quiet.  
A lone dog lay curled up in the shade, ac-  
companied by a dull foreboding that some-  
thing was wrong. I stopped at the gate and  
halked: No one answered. Then I raised a  
loud war cry. My only response was the  
snarl of a lean hound that slipped out from  
under the front steps and sneaked away be-  
hind the house with his tail between his legs.  
That dog reminded me of Rip Van Winkle's  
pup. The rain had ceased, and I would have  
gone on but for the impression that all was  
not right in the dark house. I went  
into the yard, and, mounting the steps, tried  
the front door. It was locked. I then went  
back to the kitchen and tried the door there.  
That was locked also. The dog sat on his  
haunches by the woodpile and gazed at me

The Mystery of the Farm House.

with a romantic, far-away, wish-I-had-a-  
hundred-eyes expression in his  
large, soulful eyes. I looked at  
the window, which was a flimsy affair, and  
mentally debated the wisdom of breaking it  
open. After a moment's hesitation, I decided  
that it wouldn't do, for if any one should  
catch me, a charge of burglary might be the  
result. I walked away, fully resolved to give it  
up, but the dog followed me, whining dully.  
My nerves were in such a tense state  
that his whimpering was intolerable, so I  
picked up a stick and drove him  
away. He sidled off with a reproachful ex-  
pression that aroused my pity, and I called  
him back and began to rub his head. He liked  
it and sat still for me, but when I started off  
again, renewed his whining. Then I resolved  
that, whatever the cost might be, I would  
solve the problem of that house. I went back  
to the window with my wooden shutter, pick-  
ing up an old ax that lay handy. One blow  
of the ax and the way was clear for me. Put-  
ting in my gun first, I clambered over the sill.  
There was nothing peculiar about that kitchen  
—'twas such a kitchen as is found in hundreds  
of farmhouses in Florida or Georgia. While I  
was looking about me I heard something fall  
by my side with a soft thud. It was  
the dog. He had leaped in the open window,  
divining his object I went to the cupboard  
and got a ham bone for him. It was pretty  
well covered with ham and a godsend to that  
half-starved hound. I looked into the rooms  
on the ground floor one after the other but dis-  
covered nothing of importance. One of the  
front rooms was used as a parlor and spare  
bedroom. A cheap piano occupied one corner,  
while opposite it a big, wide bed, with a  
snowy coverlet stood. It had not been used  
since the last making. In some of the music  
books such expressions as "Darling Cora,"  
"Cora, I love you," and "Will you be my  
sweetheart?" were written in a rude hand.  
Two of the rooms in the lower  
part of the house were bedrooms  
and the other was the dining room. All were  
in perfect order and afforded no clue whatever.  
On the upper floor were two bedrooms only.  
One of them was in order and the other had  
been used. The bed clothes were twisted and  
rolled about, and on the floor I found a  
reader with more of the gloomy sentiments  
about "Cora" on the fly leaves. In that room  
I also found something startling. A bloody  
knife.

By a window stood a small table. The only  
thing on it was a large clasp knife with a stag-  
horn handle. One of the blades was open and  
covered with half-dried blood. The floor had  
been lately washed up. On a washstand was  
a basin filled with foul water. The water was  
red. I gazed at all these things  
with dilating eyes, realizing that I stood be-  
fore the evidence of a dastardly crime. Sick  
at heart, I turned to go, leaving everything as  
it was. There being no other place to search,  
I went back down stairs and into the kitchen  
where the dog was still gnawing his bone.  
Leaving him to his feast, I jumped out the  
window and started toward the barn. It was  
built of hewed logs and had an open passage  
way through its center. The lower part was

divided into horse and cow stalls, but they  
were all empty. I climbed into the loft and  
found it filled with fodder and  
hay. There was nothing anywhere  
to enlighten me. I was nonplused.  
I opened the end window of the barn and  
my gun several times, then laid down on the  
hay to rest and wait developments. None  
came. After more than two hours, I con-  
cluded to give it up and began making home.  
At that moment there came to my ears a long,  
mournful cry. It was the dog howling. I  
got out of the barn and, as I reached the open  
air, had the narrow frozen in my bones by  
another long howl. At the same time the  
breeze brought to my nostrils the smell of a  
charnel house. If I followed the odor, I  
would have to go around the barn. I did so,  
as another howl trembled through the  
air. When I turned the corner  
I was ghastly. The truth  
was revealed in all its horrible reality. Before me  
lay the body of a beautiful girl just budding  
into womanhood—a form which, though clad  
in a delicate, was fit for an artist's model. The  
black, luxuriant hair had been swept by the  
rain across her fair face. Fastened at her  
breast was a cheap pin bearing the name,  
"Cora." Above the pin was a red gulf. Her  
throat was cut from ear to ear.

Ten times have the buds opened at the ap-  
proach of April, and never have my lips been  
parted concerning this until now. With swift  
and trembling steps I hurried from that  
cursed spot, looking fearfully behind me  
every moment. My first im-  
pulse was to alarm the neighborhood,  
but I thought of the danger. I was  
unknown and, to account for my knowledge,  
must admit having probed about the place.  
My fright would be construed as the manifesta-  
tion of a guilty conscience. The gun would  
not be in my favor, although it was no evi-  
dence against me. Evidence, or the lack of it,  
counts little before Judge Lynch. As the pic-  
ture of a swaying bough, a rope, bearded coun-  
tymen with faces distorted with passion, and  
myself as a central figure, rose before me, my  
terror exceeded all bounds, and I ran down  
the road at breakneck speed, throwing the gun into  
the swamp. After running until I was ex-  
hausted, I came in sight of a house. Prudence  
then dictated that I call myself, and  
with my heart in my mouth, I  
assumed an indifferent air. An  
old woman was in the yard hanging out some  
clothes to dry. She looked at me curiously  
and I imagined that she had her suspicions.  
I walked past boldly and soon came to a cross-  
road's store. I then knew where I was and  
going by the staring idlers with thrilling  
nerves I turned off to the right and after an  
hour's walk was at my boarding house. My  
trays were soon packed and the next train that  
left Florida carried me with it. Twenty-four  
hours later I sat in the office of the Marshall  
house, at Savannah, reading an account of the  
lynching of a Florida farmer for the murder of  
his wife. Jealousy caused the crime.

H. H. HARRIS.

Shipped for sale at The Commercial office.

# AGAN HAS

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REAGAN SO

Deal Takes Shape,  
Reagan Resigns to

the Railroad C  
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And THE CONSTITUTION  
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Mr. Reagan has sent  
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"April 20, 1891—I  
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Bryan is from Jefferson, at-arms of the standing member, who read from Suwanee before the democratic Jefferson. A committee investigating the letter to be a forgery.

Pending this excitement exploded by the privilege and electricity report seating the from Suwanee. Two men, asked for security report. The a wide range, and in the sparring between men was terrific.

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**THE CHAIR**

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The first week in



BY PAUL GRANT.

**P. S.—Take Notice.** No goods sold on approval. Nor do we change or take back. Buy only what you want.

they gaze upon the scene in wonder, astonish-  
ment and in reverence.  
But alas! the friendly emotion, the brotherly

D. O. STEWART,  
HARRY HILL.

**D. O. Stewart & Co.**  
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**SPECIAL !**

**\$50,000** WILL BUY A SPACIOUS STORE lot, Decatur street.

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**\$17,500** will buy exceedingly fine bargains either on Spring or Forsyth streets.

**\$14,200** will buy property on Peachtree street whose enhancement will exceed 30 per cent in less than six months.

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\$6,250 will buy a beautiful, high, elevated, vacant lot on West Peachtree street.

\$6,000 will buy an acceptable lot for building, on electric car line, West Peachtree street.

\$6,500 will buy a home and lot, modern and complete, electric line, Powers street.

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\$15,000 will buy a royal home, large, luxurious house, halls and verandas, broad frontage

deep, Ponce de Leon Circle.  
\$4,100 will buy a spacious house and fine lot on Church street. All Atlanta people know the value of property on this street.  
\$12,000 will buy one of the choicest Peachtree lots 90x400, extending to Juniper street, with 15-foot side alley. The greatest bargain we have.  
\$40 per front foot for North avenue lots.

Acreage property continues to be a specialty with us. For particulars of measurement, details of approach and appointments, present

occupant or actual owner, we respectfully invite purchasers to our office.

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**WANTED—Real Estate.**  
**PARTIES** having for sale Kirkwood, Edgewood or West End, improved or unimproved, property (considerable acreage preferred) will address, for ten days, "Investment," care Constitution.  
**FOR SALE—Pet Stock, Chickens, Eggs, etc**  
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**C. P. N. BARKER** negotiates real estate loans at low rates. Room 33, Traders' bank building.

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W. F. make a specialty on front doors, mantels and interior finish, get prices from us before placing your order. Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum streets.

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W. B. Jackson, superintendent contracts; J. S. Robinson, superintendent mill.

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**16TH CENTURY SUITS** furniture \$22, simply elegant, and by screens. Oaler's, 50 Marietta street.

**STOVES.** Carter Oak, gauge door, No. 8, nearly new, and heater, No. 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1

**\$12** **BUY ONE** new set of neat furniture. **Oleir's**, 60 Marietta street.

**CARPETS**—3 nice odd bundles carpets, used & knots  
for sale. Cheap for cash. L. M. Ives, 90 and 97 Peach-  
tree st.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**HAVE** your special ruled blank books made at the  
Metal Printing Company, 85 South Broad street.

**POLY SCREENS** for doors and windows, suits furni-  
ture 1 place, \$12. Osler's, 50 Marietta street.

**FOR SALE**—A stock of nice, strong, healthy moon  
flower vines; also, headquarters for verbena, pen-  
sionia, pansies, nasturtium, etc., look out  
for your chrysanthemums. The Oldfield Nursery,  
salesroom 99 Peachtree, Bratton's drug store.

**FOR SALE**—Lumber, shingles, laths, sash, doors

blinds, window and door frames, balustrade columns, mouldings, brackets, manila, builders' hardware, paints, glaze, putty, etc. Hobbs Lumber Co., 1000 Mitchell and Marum streets.

NO. 3 KNOWLES STEAM PUMP for sale. H. E. Josselyn, Gayton, Ga. april 18

LOCOMOTIVE FOR SALE—H. E. Josselyn, Gayton, Ga. april 18

**INSTRUCTION.**

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN's business college, Pittsboro building. Most practical college south. Life scholarship. Includes stationery, books and diplomas. References, Moore, Marsh & Co., M. C. & Co., Raleigh, N. C.

**WANTED**—Pupils in all branches of painting and decorating, oil and water colors, oil and crayon. Decorative painting to order. Pillow and bolster cases, bedspreads, curtains, evening dresses, slippers, etc., are being painted a specialty. Mrs. Sweeney, 181 Whitehall.

**CRICHTON'S** Shorthand School, 40 Whitehall; success guaranteed; every graduate employed; special rates to ladies; catalogue free.

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**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**

**ELEGANT** REAL STAINER violin case, etc., complete with music box \$45; myrtle price \$15. Oxnier's, 65 Canal.

W. 10th street.

**BICYCLES.**

**FOR SALE**—A nice expert Columbia bicycle. We sell or exchange for an Eagle. Address J. H. G. P. O. Box 100, Gainesville, Ga.

**AUCTION SALES.**

**GET** your real estate auction sale plate printed at the Mutual Printing Company, 85 South Broad street.

*Too Late for Classification.*

**A**N EXPERIENCED TEACHER, a graduate and

late teacher of a high school, will accept of the summer at a moderate salary. Address Mr. W. Conspire, 1011 1/2 N. 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.

FOR RENT—No. 58 North Forsyth street, which contains 17 rooms and well adapted for a boarding house. A low price to a good tenant. J. M. High.

WANTED—An experienced porter for boarding house. Apply to 58 Loyd st.

WANTED—3 girls, between 11 and 13 years old. Apply Tuesday afternoon. J. M. High & Co.

WANTED—A youth, 16 to 18 years old, an assistant cashier; must write a fair hand, and be quick at figures. Good references required. Apply Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock at office. J. M. High & Co.

**HERRY L. LOVELAKE**, professional gardener. Lawn and landscape work a specialty. Having served a lifetime in this business, I am prepared to give entire satisfaction in all its branches; can be found at Rucker's barber shop, Deatur st.

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**Things of beauty and a joy to look at are the lots on west side Boulevard, just north of East Cain street. Owned and for**

street. Owned and for  
sale by W. P. Pattillo.



THIS PAPER CONTAINS  
28 Pages.

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FOURTH PART  
Pages 23-28

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

R. E. O'DONNELLY.

F. S. ELLIS, New York.

JOHN MORRIS.

The Great Stock and Great Business keep step. Superior service and surpassing cheapness are the driving wheels of the trade.

## KEELY COMPANY.

Visit us Monday and learn what great enterprise and experience have compassed. The alert shopper will see hundreds of interesting things.

FOR MONDAY.

Another Sudden and Startling Outburst of Elegant and Unequaled Bargains.

600 PIECES 600 Of those Staunch Hamburg Edgings AT 1 CENT.

Here's a Dazzler. Choice of 300 pieces Mull Edges, ONLY 3 1-2 CTS. ONLY. Exquisite patterns, dainty styles, assorted widths. Sale of Embroidered Flouncings at 69 cts. will keep on; worth \$1.50. They merit an enduring welcome.

### LAST WEEK'S BRILLIANT BARGAIN CARNIVAL CONTINUED

#### OUR GRAND TRADE RECEPTION A REVELATION.

### Fresh Evidences of a Tremendous Success Daily Accumulating!

### Glorious Attractions. Surging Crowds. Low Prices. Quick Service.

### LOVELY WASH GOODS WILL BE REGNANT THIS WEEK.

## A SPONTANEOUS SLAUGHTER OF SEASONABLE AND SERVICEABLE STUFFS!

### The Apex Reached. MIGHTIER BARGAINS Never Existed.

### 2,600 YARDS 2,600 AUTHENTIC

### Cotton Pongees,

queenliest of all the fabric peerage.

### 10 CENTS,

worth 20c the world o'er. No greater drive was ever advertised. Types never heralded such a price. We dictated terms with the miller, and that is why you get these graceful Dress Goods at the figure. A clean saving of 10 cents on every yard you purchase.

### NO GLAMOUR. We fairly glory in our GRENADES.

No sham beauty, but artistic styles, rich, with real elegance. Intrinsic worth and cheapness are the two triumphant elements.

### 12 PIECES

### Cenevieve Grenadines,

Pure silk and perfect mesh for Monday, only 83 cents. You'd take it readily at \$1.25.

Our sales of Satin Striped Grenadines are unmolested by any opposing stock in the city. The mean, sleazy, slippery sorts are shut out here. None but the best admitted.

### Wool Challis.

The rapid sale has reduced the quantity, and no remnants are wanted. The best endorsement of a style of goods is to be a remnant early in life.

Every piece measuring under 12 yards will be sold Monday at

### 10c a Yard,

they are worth 20c.

The intelligence of Atlantians will make the demand exceed the stock. First come. First served. 27 Novelty patterns in French Challis received Saturday.

### First Rank of Popularity.

Light grounds with colored figures, worth 65c, will be sold at 49c.

Not our fault if you miss them. Such prices defeat the fundamental aim of selling. Profits entirely lost sight of.

The power of Brains and Taste produced these

### Gorgeous Scotch Gingham, REAL ZEPHYRS.

Imported to sell at 25c, YOUR CHOICE, MONDAY,

### For 12 Cents!

They'll be over the border and beyond your ken very soon.

Colors of

### Bonny Blue and Cheery Pink

blend sweetly, and the dye is strong and fast.

### Here Is One,

Soft as a love song of Sir Walter Scott. You may buy the WOVEN MELODY

### At 12c the Yard.

### FRENCH SATEENS At 15 Cents!

Less than HALF PRICE!

### Time To Think

### About Getting LACES.

Competition Stands in Awe of OUR PERFECT ASSORTMENT.

### The Nobilities OF EVERY MESH!

Their Cheapness is a Blessing.

Black Chantilly DEMI-FLOUNCES, with three widths of Narrow Edgings to match.

### Extra For Monday,

### 30 pieces BLACK LACE FLOUNCE, 95 Cents!

This will demonstrate decisively that the day of fancy prices for fine Laces has moved towards ancient history. Isn't it true?

### SHOES

### Are Infinite. SEE THAT Convincing Window.

It's an irresistible object lesson.

Leather loses its somber tone when applied to such bright styles.

### Your Choice,

### \$2.00.

### A Right Royal Bargain!

Here's the place for

### Choicest Shoes

### At Cheapest Prices.

No bother to secure a fit. The Summer Shoes are good and strong. Shall we say more? No! Find out the Bargains for yourself if you are curious.

### Hamburg Edgings,

### 1c Yard

### Worth 8c

### For Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### INDIA PONGEES,

### 10c Yard

### Worth 20c

### FOR

### Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### MULL EDGES,

### 3 1/2c Yard

### Worth 10c

### FOR

### Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### French Sateens!

### 15c Yard

### Worth 35c

### FOR

### Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### Embroidered Skirtings!

### 69c Yard

### Worth \$1.50

### FOR

### Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### French Organdies.

### 35c Yard

### Worth 50c

### FOR

### Monday.

### KEELY COMPANY.

### CHICKAMAUGA, GA.

The national park. The state encampment. The mammoth spring. The beautiful lake, excellent gravel drives, a magnificent new hotel, in operation, are a few of the attractions at Chickamauga. Attend the sale, April 28th and 29th. For information, address S. F. Parsons, Superintendent; Gordon Lee, Treasurer.

### CONDUCTORS' PIONIC.

Remember the day and place, New Holland, May 6th.

You can get any amount of stamps you want, at any time, at the Constitution office.

### CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

### Georgia Pacific R. R.

On and after April 26th train No. 51 will be operated as a limited train, and will make no stops for passengers at any station east of Tallapoosa, except Lithia Springs. All other schedules of Georgia Pacific will remain as at present.

S. H. HARDWICK, General Passenger Agent.

### I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed it is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. KNOTT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Postage stamps for sale at The Constitution business office.

### THE PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY'S

WORKS AT AUCTION. By T. PINKNEY LOWMEYER, Auctioneer. United States of America—District of South Carolina. In the Circuit Court—Sheppard & Forrester vs. The Pacific Guano Company et al., Defendants.

Under and pursuant to an order of the circuit court of the United States for the district of South Carolina, bearing the date of the 24 day of April, 1891, I will sell at public auction, at the postoffice, Charleston, S. C., at 11 o'clock, Thursday, 7th day of May, 1891:

All that tract of land lying and being in the county of Charleston and state of South Carolina, with the mill property and plant thereon, known as the Pacific Guano Company Works, near the city of Charleston, being all the land heretofore owned by the Pacific Guano Company and the S. C. Phosphate Company, being on the west side of the public road leading into the city of Charleston, measuring and containing—acres, more or less, and building and bounding north on land formerly of H. Kenickee and others, east on Ashley river.

Terms—One-half cash and the balance in one year from day of sale, the credit portion of the purchase money to be secured by bond of the purchaser and a mortgage of the premises, with the usual insurance clause providing that the property shall be kept insured by the mortgagee, with the privilege of the purchaser at the sale to pay all cash. The purchaser to pay all taxes on the property to accrue and becoming payable after the sale and to pay for necessary repairs.

With the above property will be sold the brand of the company, so long and favorably known in the phosphate trade.

W. E. STOWE, Receiver.

### AMUSEMENTS.

### OPERA HOUSE.

One week, commencing Monday, April 27th—matinee Wednesday and Saturday, 2:30—The Famous

### HUNTLEY COMEDY CO.

Superb Band and Grand Orchestra supporting the talented actor.

### J. H. HUNTLEY,

In a repertoire of beautiful plays at popular prices. 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Monday night the great Madison Square Theater success,

### MAY BLOSSOM!

Change of Play Nightly! Reserved seats at Miller's.

### PIONICKERS.

Handsomeness grounds and pavilion at Iceville. Pionickers should make arrangements at Atlanta City Brewing Co.; office, corner Courtland and Harris sts.

### LADIES DR. MURAT'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

Female PILLS. Only. Used 40 years and no fail ure. Box sent sealed for 25c. Address Lock Box 723, Cincinnati, O.

### STAMPS FOR SALE AT ALL

### hours at the Constitution Office.

You can get any amount of stamps you want, at any time, at the Constitution office.

### F. TOWNSEND SOUTHWICK'S

### SCHOOL OF ORATORY. SUMMER SESSION.

31 West 50th street, New York City. Begins June 2nd. Send for catalogue. April 28—41 sun

### CITY ENGINEER.

ATLANTA, GA., April 25, 1891.

### Notice to Bridge Builders.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING AND erecting complete steel bridge along the line of Forsyth street, from Marietta street to Alabama street (in all a distance of about 650 feet), will be received by the mayor and general council of the city of Atlanta until 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, June 15, 1891.

Complete plans and specifications and form of contract can be seen on file at the office of R. M. Clayton, City Engineer, or can be had upon application to him after June 1, 1891.

A certified check of \$1,000 must accompany each bid. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

# ARE THEY VALID?

BONDS HELD BY THE CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY TO BE TESTED.

Minority Stockholders Say They Have Rights That Have Not Been Respected. An Injunction Asked.

By a bill R. F. Maddox, C. D. Phillips, N. S. Bayes and Henry Wells will test the validity of the bonds of the Marietta and North Georgia Railway Company.

The bill was filed yesterday in the United States circuit court against the Central Trust Company and the Marietta and North Georgia Railway Company.

It alleges that complainants are stockholders in the Marietta and North Georgia Railway Company in the sum of \$37,900 in the aggregate; that the railroad company attempted to consolidate with the Georgia and North Carolina Railroad Company in 1887 under the name of the Marietta and North Georgia Railway Company; that the consolidation was and is void, because it was attempted to be made without the consent of complainants and at a meeting of which they had no notice.

That in November, 1890, the company further attempted to consolidate with the Knoxville Southern Railroad Company, and to increase the capital stock from \$1,300,000 to \$5,000,000, and to remove the principal office from Marietta, Ga., to Knoxville, Tenn. This was done at a called meeting for that purpose, of which complainants had no notice.

They further say that prior to this time, in 1887, the railroad company executed a mortgage to the Central Trust Company as trustee to secure the bonds of the company to the amount of \$16,000 per mile on that portion of the road south of Murphy, N. C., to Marietta, and \$20,000 on that part of the road between Murphy and Knoxville. That the road was completed between Marietta and Murphy before the mortgage was made.

The various consolidations are said to be void for the want of power in the railroad company to enter into them without the unanimous consent of the stockholders—that such consent was not had and that complainants have in no sense ratified the acts complained of.

They allege that the Central Trust Company has filed a bill for the appointment of a receiver of the road and for the foreclosure of the benefit of the bonds outstanding on the company, and that all the assets of the railroad company are in the hands of the receiver under the order of the court.

The complainants say they are interested in or have rights in the property, the subject of the litigation, and to protect and set up the same they file their ancillary or dependent bill, the company refusing to defend the suit and set up the various defenses.

The bill charges that, while the mortgage shows on its face that the bonds were to be issued to build a railroad from Murphy to Knoxville, in fact, no road has been built between those points, but that a gap of thirty miles between the line of the Knoxville Southern road and Murphy.

It is also charged that the bonds are void because the railroad company had no power to execute them and no power to incur property in Georgia to build a road in Tennessee without the unanimous consent of the stockholders.

The Central Trust Company and all holders of bonds are charged with actual or implied notice of the illegality of the transaction.

It is further charged, if the acts complained of were done in pursuance of what purports to be legislative action, that authority was conferred by an amendment to the charter, which fundamentally and radically changed the aims, purposes and objects of the company, and that they are canceled as a cloud on the title of the railroad company's property.

R. F. and Charles A. Abbott and Colonel C. D. Phillips represent complainants. Many other original stockholders occupy the same legal position as the complainants, and will doubtless have their rights adjudicated.

## PARAGRAPHIC PENCILINGS.

It is, perhaps, too late to discuss the literary merits of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Trevelyan, the biographer of Macaulay, tells us that the great statesman esteemed it the best contribution that America had made to the world's literature. This, of course, is an extravagant estimate, but the book has its merits, and these of a very decided kind. But the hero, Uncle Tom himself, is as little like the venerable dork of the old plantation days as a chestnut is like a horse chestnut. This portrait, if nothing else, is a masterpiece of well-informed reader that the author saw the old-time negro at a respectful distance, and then through the mists of prejudice. The book, however, had an immense run, and produced an immense sensation outside the circle of the circle of the circle. It was a masterpiece of the typical patriarch of the southern plantation was invented by Joel Chandler Harris, the middle Georgia birth and training equipped him for his special work. "Uncle Remus" is in nearly all respects, the opposite of "Uncle Tom." He is a genuine negro. He and his sort were often met with in ante-bellum days from the foothills of the Blue Ridge to the salt marshes of the South Atlantic. Uncle Tom, to borrow a phrase from Wordsworth, was a little "too good for human nature's daily food." His religion was puritanism with a black skin, and he was religiously waiting in the African strain. The religious negro never moves and rarely smiles. He affects the holy laugh, and now and then breaks out into the holy dance, which is a blending of a walk round and the gyrations of a spiritual rumba. Nor does he have any reason like Plato or sing like a choir. True enough, Uncle Remus has at wide intervals a way of philosophizing, but it is of a kind that smells of green fields and babbling brooks, rather than of the midnight oil. He has an unaffected horror of haunts, and whistles long when he passes a graveyard after nightfall. He has a just appreciation of the cunning of Brer Fox, and believes Brer Rabbit has entered into a solemn league and covenant with the devil and other "secret black and midnight hags."

If Uncle Remus ever had race prejudices, he dismissed them when the carpetbaggers invaded the south. He has no harm side for old masses and misuses, and a generous sympathy for the children of the big house. There have come to regard him as a wonderful story teller. At any time they would lay down Robinson Crusoe or Mother Hubbard to listen to the old man's tales of "possums or 'gators, or rattlers." The tribe of Uncle Remus, never very large, is being rapidly thinned out. But in spite of the progressive methods of the age, it will require more than 100 years for it to become extinct in the rural districts. Meantime the negroes, as a race, will become relatively weaker. Whether by African or Mexican colonization, or the wider sweeps of whisky, smallpox and typhoid, the death rate will perpetually increase. There is not the ghost of a chance that any device of state craft can save them from the doom which, sooner or later, befalls all lower races. This, it strikes us, is the order of Providence, which prescribes human destiny to the accomplishment of the best and highest results.

Ever and anon some northern lecturer tickles his sympathetic audience with the avowed fact that labor in the south is disreputable. Moreover, he claims that it has always been so, and that this dolce far niente habit is the result of the practice and teaching of the old-slave-holding aristocracy. This calumny has been refuted a thousand times, but it has marvellous vitality. Now, we claim to know something of southern sentiment, and we venture to affirm that such a feeling as that in question was never entertained or dreamed of by one-tenth of the educated and refined people of the south. A few brainless foplings and a like number of simpering school girls may have thought and talked thus, but such persons do not mould public opinion anywhere.

Nor are we prepared to admit that the south exists because of much prodigious odds in mere working qualities. Making fair allowance for the more enervating influence of our warmer climate, it remains to be established by something more than naked assertion that the

north is a temple of industry and the south a castle of indolence. Previous to the war, the wealth of the south was greater per capita than that of the north. Nor is it out of place to say that, up to 1860, two-thirds of all the exports of the country were furnished by the southern states. It would puzzle the shrewdest economist of New England to account for the accumulation of this wealth and the largeness of these exportations on any hypothesis that would not be creditable to the skill and energy of the southern people.

To recur for a moment to the matter of climate, it is a significant fact that a large portion of the southern territory on the isothermal line that traverses the countries in which were established the greatest civilizations known to the world's history.

Very much of the preaching of the up-town pulpit is not only lacking in inspiration, but it is deficient likewise in common honesty.

"Lip loyal to the old creed,

But smuggling new senses under ancient names."

A bit of evangelic doctrine is crowded into a paragraph, but the general drift of the discourse barely touches such fundamental truths as regeneration, the witness of the spirit, the need of an atonement and the kindred themes of the old theology.

As a consequence, progressive culture takes the place of family prayer and parlor catechisms are substituting the old-style indoctrination of the larger and shorter catechisms.

I am inclined to say that the staunchest whigs of revolutionary times were the Scotch-Irish settlers of the valley of Virginia. Many of these came from Londonderry and the adjacent parts of the north of Ireland. From them descended the Grubbs, Browns, Siewards, Beckwiths, Waddells, Alexanders, Jacksons and others who subsequently migrated to Kentucky, Tennessee, the Carolinas and Georgia. They were chiefly of Presbyterian lineage and thoroughly devoted to constitutional liberty. It was of these that the Washington spoke when asked what he would do if beaten by Cornwallis in eastern Virginia. The father of his country instantly replied: "I will retire beyond the Blue Ridge and call the boys of West Augusta to me, and there will I plant the flag of my country." This memorable saying of Washington was in the mind of Lee in that crisis of the confederacy when he inquired of Gordon if it was possible to break through the last array of the federal legions. If this had been practicable Lee might have passed the Blue Ridge with his skeleton battalions and prolonged for months and years the contest in the valley of Virginia.

In that event Appomattox would not have been the closing scene of the second revolutionary drama. The warm, personal attachment of Washington to the Valley Virginians was likewise shown by his liberal endowment of Washington college at Lexington, Rockbridge county, Virginia. At an earlier date this institution was known as Liberty Hall; it is now the Washington-Lee university, famed throughout the civilized world.

It matters little who said it, for it is none the less true because of its paternity—that "history is a fable agreed upon." I am reminded of this aphorism by Judge Clark's proposed amendment to my long ago reference to the Stephens and Clark delat at McDonough. I was present from its beginning to its close. I am quite sure that no "wide awake" whig in that audience gazed upon the old man with the same admiration and respect which I felt. I am equally confident that if it had occurred to Stephens to rebuke it as a grave impertinence. Of course, Stephens and Clark were unevenly matched. The former was in the prime of manhood, and for him in vigorous health. Colonel Clark, who graduated with the first class at the law school of the State University, was little short of seventy years of age. He was evidently at the mercy of his opponent, and I distinctly remember that Mr. Stephens in his rejoinder let his antagonism down as gracefully and graciously as possible. Stephens at that period of his life could have easily overwhelmed a much younger and abler man than Clark. Mr. Henry Banks, an old resident of this city and a "dyed-in-the-wool whig," who was present at the discussion, says he has no remembrance of such a remark, and Mr. Stephens, in none of his references to that debate in my presence, ever mentioned it. Judge Clark's "rejoinder" is certainly funny, but the truth of history to be told as to the truth, and that they are canceled as a cloud on the title of the railroad company's property.

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# ALBANY AND QUITMAN

TO BE CONNECTED BY RAILROAD SOON.

Mr. James M. Smith to Build a Road to Washington—The Newman and Franklin Railroad—Railroad News.

Southwest Georgia promises to be as active in railroad building this year as last. Several months ago a connection between the Columbus Southern and the Quitman & Tampa roads was predicted in THE CONSTITUTION. This is now verified by THE Albany News, which appears to speak by the card. The News and Advertiser says that it is absolutely certain that the Columbus Southern railroad will be extended from Albany to Quitman, where it will connect with the Quitman and Tampa road.

It says further that the extension will be commenced in a very few months. Also that it has information concerning a deal in negotiation between the Georgia Midland and the North Carolina road, which has for its object a blending of their interests, including the Columbus Southern. These companies will use the same terminal facilities in Atlanta. A combination between the Robinson system and the Georgia Midland combination was suggested in an article in THE CONSTITUTION nearly two months ago.

Most railroads begin in town and go through the country, but Mr. James Smith's incipient system began on his farm and now proposes to go to town. The Crawford Herald says: Columbia James M. Smith will yet make Smithson one of the greatest railroad centers in this part of the state. He is now mapping out a swampy wilderness between Kennesaw and Hoke, with his connection at Hoke with the Georgia, Carolina and Northern, will give Washington a connection that will enable that place to have competition in freight rates. He also has an eye to the interest of Crawford, and says that a line from this place to connect with the line from Hoke to Washington will give Crawford better freight rates, especially to the eastern markets.

The phenomenal run of 102 miles an hour, which Jay Gould's special train is said to have made on a short stretch between Omaha and Chicago, is not credited by railroad men. The time is attested by the train dispatcher and the conductor. The conductor thought it impossible, and cut it down, but the train dispatcher sticks to the record. The time of 500 miles in ten hours is undisputed.

The most remarkable long run of late which is mentioned is that of the Houston train on the Santa Fe road, which ran from Virginia Point to Houston, forty-seven and a half miles, in forty-nine minutes. This included two stops and two crossings. The engineer said that the rate of speed during part of the trip was seventy-four miles an hour.

Commissioner Carter has returned from the meeting of the rate committee of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association at Savannah. The question of rate discrimination against Columbus was argued by a committee from that city, and was referred to the executive board.

The people along the line of the proposed Newman and Franklin road are enthusiastic and determined. The Newman Herald says:

The people in the vicinity of Handy are thoroughly aroused on the subject, and seem hopeful that something will result from the recent agitation of a line from Newman to Franklin. Some of the enthusiastic citizens of this county, so far as to say that if the project failed they would build a dummy line to Newman anyway. This road, if built, would make a fine line for the country, a section as rich in agricultural productiveness as in mineral wealth. The immense water power furnished by the numerous shoals on the Chatahoochee river would be brought into notice also, and it would be only a question of time when this noted stream would be lined with factories.

Watermelons will begin to move in six or eight weeks, and the railroads are getting rolling stock ready for the business. It is reported that 50,000 acres have been planted in Georgia, against 27,000 last year. This will give about 17,000 carloads of melons. The Melon Growers' Association will meet at Albany next Wednesday.

Mr. John Gee, of the West Point railroad, has made a low round trip to parties attending the memorial celebration at LaGrange tomorrow. Captain John Miller says the Governor's Horse Guard, after taking part in the parade today, will go down to LaGrange tomorrow morning at 6 o'clock to join the Troup Hussars in the parade there. The rate is \$2.15, or one fare for the round trip. Captain Miller will go from LaGrange to LaGrange by cavalry. Captain Barnard, of the Troup Hussars, wires Mr. Gee that the Atlantians will have a royal welcome.

The railroads are getting tickets ready for the Georgia Teachers' convention, which meets in Brunswick on Tuesday, the 28th. The rate is one fare for the round trip.

A GREAT SCHEME.

The Dog Fights the Birds, and the Cat Catches Them.

Tifton, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—Mr. William Williams, who resides near Mud Turtle lake, has a pointer dog and a large brown cat. They go out hunting together. The dog gets the birds and attracts their attention, and the cat goes in and kills them in the rear, never fails to secure a bird. They never banquet until they have secured four birds, when each of them dines on two birds apiece.

ELEVEN MEN ARRESTED.

For the Alleged Forgery of Land Titles in Colquitt County.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—A posse from this city went over in Colquitt county to arrest eleven men, for whom warrants had been issued charging them with forging land titles. The posse brought back eight prisoners—John T. Register, George Register, John T. Register, Jr., James J. Ammons, W. A. Price, Steve Thompson. Two others gave bond. Much complaint has been made about the alleged forgeries going on in Colquitt, and it is said that many of the men, from investing in that county. Investigation as to the guilty parties has been going on for some time, but nevertheless the wholesale arrest caused somewhat of a sensation. The men made no attempt at resistance.

Gone to Virginia.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—Mr. George H. Fields has gone to his former home in Abingdon, Va., where he will in the future reside. He was one of the popular managers of the Old Guild until it burned down three years ago, and has been an assistant manager with the New Guild since its opening.

The Appointments Made.

LAGRANGE, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—The readers' places in the junior class of LaGrange Female college were announced today. The class numbers thirty-nine, and only twelve appointments were made. Below is a list of the young ladies that will read at the approaching commencement: Miss Ella Agnew, Pay Up, Ga.; Miss Maud Rieley, LaGrange, Ga.; Miss Nellie Boyd, Washington, Ga.; Miss Lorraine Bradley, Florida, Miss Lora Edmundson, LaGrange, Ga.; Miss Maud Freeman, Griffin, Ga.; Miss Clara Hodges, Hartwell, Ga.; Miss Ella Johnson, Social Circle, Ga.; Miss Juliet Tuggle, LaGrange, Ga.; Miss Nettie Ward, LaGrange, Ga.; Miss Edith West, Birmingham, Ala.; Miss Mary Wooten, Columbus, Ga.

Sentenced for Twenty Years.

CLINTON, Ga., April 25.—[Special.]—The superior court adjourned yesterday. The burglar who raised the storm in which several years ago was tried, Cornwell was convicted and sentenced for twenty years. The other two were acquitted.

# LIVING SEA OF SNAKES.

Bald Knob, Ark., February 18.—[Special.]

The most thrilling experience, daring encounters and phenomenal escapes ever witnessed, or told in legendary lore, listened to timidly or heard accepted as visionary vapors. One need not follow Stanley's train through the dark and dank undergrowth of dense forest to find jungles where man's foot never trod, and only a creeping thing could enter in. There are plenty of such places in Arkansas, if nowhere else. How wondrously fascinating 'tis to plunge through a thicket unheeded by night but time—where man nor beast ne'er dwelt, nor fowl did nest, because, like the environment of the lake of the Dismal swamp, or Drummond's drearily sleeping shores, where no one came and no one went because life was never known. Even the buzzards would not rest their wings within the growth of desolation and undisturbed solitude, for life could not make carriage because the tangled battlements of fungus growth and the tangled reefs have woven a web that for years precluded possibility of entrance.

Last Sunday was a beautiful day. It was a day that the novel-reading rank would walk with Ouida along sunlit strands where the murmuring sea would lull an absent-minded phony, intoxicating the brain. The robins were issuing an early call for rain from the walnut and birch trees, when Maurice Hartee, Dickwood Chalkplate and David Gibson, three prominent citizens of Bald Knob, started out for a walk. Their objective point was Beebe, but distance, while it lent enchantment to the view, was against the physical force in the men. They walked south, they compromised on Kensett, but they never reached even that point.

There are four small towns between Bald Knob and Beebe—Judson, Kensett, Higginson and Garner—and in all there has been told, since the first settler squatted in the territory, the story that "no man ever trod Hell's trail. Acres of semi-barren land, a swampy wilderness between Kensett and Higginson, two miles west of the Iron Mountain railway.

When the men reached a point on the railroad opposite to the station-compromised Hartee issued a challenge to Gibson and Chalkplate to venture on an expedition of exploration. The deed was accepted, and the three started in to go to the very heart of the swamp before—see that mysterious "half acre," which is, in fact, about one mile square. They reached Sandy creek and started upstream through the wilderness of scrubby undergrowth, or boulders, rocks and stones, across little fathomless pools and through knotted reeds and almost impassable fungus growth. It was a tedious, toilsome and tiresome tramp, but they forged ahead, each resolved to be the last to suggest turning back.

On they went through nature's hedges of brambles and briars, ferns and dark foliage, with no sign of living thing except the dense forest. One day and one hour after hour, slowly, but treading where human foot ne'er trod before. Finally the water course broadened out into quite a lake, and the shores were barren of vegetation, fully fifty feet from the water line. Being so long in the shade of the forest, the men took no note of time, and when they merged into the opening the sun was fast sinking in the west, and the lake, silvery with its rim of sand and surrounded by the black and silent forest, resembled a mirror set in ebony and held in place by a silver rim.

To turn back now was an impossibility, and to remain and camp for the night being a necessity, they resolved to make the most of a bad bargain. Wood was plenty, but the night was so dark and the ground so uneven, so they selected a mossy path close to the woods and chattered themselves to sleep over their experiences, and what they would have to tell when they returned to Bald Knob.

Hartee had not been tangled with Morpheus long until he was awakened by something choking him, and it did not take him long to discover that it was a cold, shinky serpent that was strangling him. With a mighty effort he dislodged his snakehood, flung him toward the lake and yelled like a demon. No voice had ever awakened that awful silence before. The three men's heads stood stiff, like the wires of a patent hair brush. Explanations were not necessary. The place was literally alive with snakes; not little harmless trailers, but adders, vipers and huge black snakes. The men were horror-stricken, but they soon commenced to make an effort to get away from the demons. It was utterly useless. The ground was alive with them, and they slid circle around the men's legs with vise-like grip and throw them to the ground. Wild and weird shrieks echoed with demonic cadences through the moonlit forest. To go to the water was impossible, for the little lake began to settle and boil and issue forth unnatural sounds as if the drowned of centuries were struggling to get above the surface.

The men were being lashed into a foam the while came barking sounds and sepulchral grunts unlike anything ever heard. The three men were in the midst of a living sea of serpents, writhing and flourishing in their coils one moment and thrashing them with tails the next. They secured heavy branches and were killing as fast as strength could wield their weapons. All three were fearfully bitten, but they took no note of pain as they continued the slaughter with redoubled vigor.

The pale moon shed an uncanny light upon the scene of carnage. Gibbons had succumbed to pain and exhaustion, and his comrades ceased the battle long enough to place his body as high as possible into the limbs of a cypress tree, where several snakes coiled around and gnawed. Hartee and Chalkplate were nearly exhausted, when they decided to take refuge in trees before becoming food for the alligators.

Once out of reach of their unnatural enemies, the men slowly regained their strength. All were bleeding profusely. Gibbons had his left arm broken between the wrist and elbow. The legs all were so torn they resembled mince meat, and their hands and arms were bloody to the elbows. Finally no sound was heard. What an awful night! The men were lying on their backs, unable to move, their natural size, faint and exhausted, the trio of victims clung to the branches with the desperation of death, as if to wake the slumbering words would mean the denial of the unnatural conflict.

At last morning came, and with it such a scene as perhaps was never before witnessed by mortal man. The dawn seemed to delay itself to keep the faint and disoriented men longer within their chamber of horrors, imprisoned by night and fettered to the cypress trees by their own arms. Beneath them the moss-covered ground was covered with dead and dying reptiles. It was an awful sight. Not less than 800 snakes had been killed by the men. Now and then a snake that had been stunned would raise its head and crawl away into bushes. There were no signs of life in or around the lake. A whispered conference was held among the three and they decided to sell their lives as dearly as possible by an attempted escape down the stream. All were so sore that they could only move with difficulty. Gibbons was silently lowered to the ground, as he was helpless with but one arm. He gained the opening without exciting the curiosity of the reptiles, and then the others followed. It took them twelve hours to reach Bald Knob, having missed the morning train at Garner, and having to remain ten hours there without medical attendance, as Garner is not a telegraph station. They finally reached their homes in a deplorable condition. Everything that medical science can do is being done in their treatment. Their wounds are not necessarily fatal, as the snakes are not venomous, and the terrible swelling and pain will soon pass away. Dr. Hartee's opinion is of the opinion that they will be able to resume their labors within a month, with the exception of Gibbons.

A Fling at Mrs. Sano.

Sano—Hamlet knew how to talk to a woman.

Sano—Yes. When he talked to his mother he spoke daggers. He was enabled in that way to get his words in edgewise.

Getting It Exact.

Bagley—You don't happen to have a pint measure around here, do you?

Brace—Yes, fill up one of those quart wine bottles.

From Peck.

Mr. Haddock—I see here in the paper, Elder 'bout a man been 'rrested last night, charged with stealing who raised the storm in which several years ago was tried. Cornwell was convicted and sentenced for twenty years. The other two were acquitted.

# China! Crockery! Glassware!

THE ODD

WILL BE

SEVENTH

CONCERNING

Programme to

Order is

A splendid celebration

will be tomorrow

It will be the seventh

their organization and

celebration being

held

The exercises take

at 8 o'clock promptly

Old Fellows, together

all invited guests.

The programme are

joyable evening. The

ment are:

Schiller Lodge—Me

chairman: H. Frank

Council: H. Frank

Amos Baker and W. C.

Capital Lodge—Me

McWhorter and W. C.

Barnes Lodge—Me

W. E. Johnson and

Myrtle Lodge—Me

Garcia and J. Bryan

Atlanta Lodge—Me

Brower.

Empire Encampment

son, William Kinyon

This committee will

meet at Concordia

Hon. John R. Good

ceremonies. Assist

of the occasion: V

post grand: W. M.

Stewart; treasurer,

O. B. Mason, and

The floor committee

J. T. Wylie, R. G.

Amos Baker and J.

The complete pro

arranged, is:

Meeting called to o

Music by W. M. S

Opening ode, "Nett

Prayer by the chapl

Prayer by the nobl

vice grand.

Reading of the pro

Reading by the no

the vice



## THE NORTH STATE.

### THE GREAT GROWTH OF THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

The New Soldiers' Home—Analyzing Coal Deposits—A Talk with General Hoke. Newspaper Consolidation.

RALPH, N. C., April 25.—(Special).—The growth of the Farmers' Alliance in North Carolina makes quite an interesting chapter in the history of that organization. It was on the 20th of April that the first subscription was started. This was in Anson county, and the name of the alliance was Asphole. Just a year later there were 728 subscribers. The Progressive Farmer was brought here. Its force was at once felt all over the state as the organ of the order, and during the second year the growth of the alliance was such that April 20, 1889, there were 1,654 subscribers. April 20, 1890, there was another big gain, so that the number was 2,062. The state was pretty thoroughly organized by that time, and it was not a matter of surprise that the increase was less, so that on the last anniversary there were 2,201 subscribers. Now the increase in membership begins; in other words, present subscribers are growing. State Secretary Barnes tells me there are 100,000 members. He says that there is no falling off in the membership in any part of the state.

The question was asked an influential alliance man as to what would be the outcome here of the trouble between the alliance extremists and the people who hate the order, and who are always making life at it. The reply was: "I have grave fears that the matter here will not prove much as they have in North Carolina. Some newspapers are stirring up the alliance. The alliance is not fighting the democratic party. It seeks to reform both parties. No partisan politics, but reform, is its motto. While a good deal of talk has been and is still heard regarding the boycotting of anti-alliance papers by the alliance, there is another side to the question. Do you know that many business men will give no patronage whatever to an alliance paper? It is said that when the struggle between the alliance and the democratic party, if such a thing ever does occur, by the formation of the third party, there will be a paper with money behind it to fight the alliance. The alliance did great work for the democratic party in the last campaign, and any breach would be deplorable. Some of the alliance leaders are extremists, as all know."

The veterans who are in the state's charge are now in the new soldiers' home, and no time will be lost in putting everything in shape for the coming opening, May 10th. Inquiry was made of the auditor today as to what the pension tax this year would yield. He thought \$92,000 would be about the figure. The amended law is to be put in force in each county, but these boards appear to be difficult to secure, as only twenty-four counties are thus far provided with them. These boards, composed entirely of old soldiers, must pass upon every new application for pension.

The last work on the great main building at the penitentiary is being done. Begun in 1888, it has been going on for twenty-three years, but the result is a noble structure. The general design and outline it is the handsomest of the public buildings, the capitol excluded. Under its roof or within its great stone-walled courtyard, the factory, the shoe, or rather places for them, which, if no railway work can be obtained, will be utilized. There has been some talk of a jute bagging factory there, and also of a tobacco factory. Shoes used to be made there, but for a while these were boycotted. The convicts for a time furnished cut stone under contract, but this was also boycotted by labor.

The state chemist is now making an analysis of some coal from deposits just discovered in Surry county. The state geologist will investigate this new field. The new geological survey will, by the way, reveal a great many coal deposits. There will be provided the appliances used in boring for coal.

Prior to the last many Georgians used to attend the North Carolina State University at Chapel Hill. Now the university attracts few young men from the south. It certainly does not get the patronage from this state which it deserves. Able managed and with a fine corps of professors, it has only about 175 students. It needs what the other higher institutions have, an endowment. It gets \$20,000 annually from the state, and that is all. For years it was antagonized by some of the denominational colleges. There is yet some of this feeling. In June another provision is to be made, and upon a proper choice a great deal depends. If any way of increasing the means of the university could be devised, all its interests would be advanced.

Georgia men are writing every day to the bureau regarding the interstate exposition, and say their state is to be effectively represented. The returns in Georgia, it is understood, also co-operate in the exhibit. There are numbers of sub-bureaus formed in Georgia, which will look after their particular sections.

Your correspondent expressed to General R. F. Hoke his regret that the general could not see proper to accept the presidency of the North Carolina exposition. The general said he was perfectly devoted to the Georgia, Carolina and Northern road, which gave him all the work he could attend to. The general and Major Winder are very anxious to get the road finished to Atlanta. But the abominable weather at the first of the year the trains would now be running there. You were told what Major Winder said about the date of the completion of this great system to Atlanta. December 15th will be very close to the date.

All "short-cuts" are important, certainly to building Atlanta. So the Virginia and Carolina road, from Petersburg, Va., to Ridgeway, N. C., is something to take into consideration. Look at a map and see how much it cuts off of that elbow around Veldon to Richmond. Your correspondent asked Major Winder if this link would be built, and called his attention to the fact that if twenty miles of it are not built by June 7th the charter will be forfeited. Major Winder at once called the matter to the attention of President J. M. Robinson. The twenty miles can be built by the date named, as about that distance was graded some years ago.

It is said that the daily and weekly News and Observer and the Weekly Intelligencer here will be consolidated early in May, with plenty of capital, and that the paper thus formed will be conducted on a large scale, with full telegraphic facilities.

The intercollegiate baseball season has opened. The first game, University vs. Trinity college, at Winston, was won by the former, 8 to 3. The second, Wake Forest vs. Wake Forest, will be played here tomorrow.

The official returns of crops as made to the agricultural department show plenty of labor. All the fears that the exodus would cause a deficiency of labor are therefore unfounded.

Secretary E. G. Harrell will leave here in a day or two to attend the meeting of the executive committee of the Southern Education Association at Memphis. The association meets at Chattanooga.

Governor Holt will not occupy the executive mansion until the summer is over. His wife will spend some time on a visit to friends in Virginia.

Colonel Thomas S. Kenan, clerk of the superior court, has gone to Hot Springs, Madison county. Associate Justice Joseph J. Davis, of the superior court, who, by reason of feeble health, had been at his home at Lewisburg since last autumn, has arrived here and taken his place on the bench.

The talk of the town is the municipal election (biennial). The leading candidates are Thomas Badger and G. E. Leeds. Many negroes will vote the democratic ticket in this election.

The invitation to ex-President Cleveland to attend the session in June of the North Carolina Teachers' Association is a warm one. The railway commission has settled down to work. Its first order was that passenger cars should run through without change between Paint Rock and Goldsboro. The Western Union Telegraph Company is required to remedy discriminations in its rates of toll. The attention of all the railway companies is called to the requirement that there shall be proper depot accommodations.

Malice will not be represented at the

## THE LEWIS MONUMENT.

Governor Northern's Address—Progress of the Fund.

Governor Northern has accepted the invitation to deliver the address at the unveiling of the Lewis monument, at Dahlonega, on the 20th of June. The governor has been so long identified with the educational and other public movements to which Colonel Lewis devoted his life-work that he is in thorough sympathy with the occasion and the subject, and a notable address may be expected for that day.

The friends of Colonel Lewis are taking an active interest in the monument, and the fund for its erection. The Christian Index says:

The old students of the North Georgia Agricultural college, of Dahlonega, Ga., assisted by the Georgia State Agricultural Society and friends of Colonel Lewis over the state, propose to unveil a beautiful monument in memory of Colonel David W. Lewis on June 20, 1891.

The monument will be a stately shaft of Georgia marble over twenty feet in height. It will be placed on the college campus to mark the spot where his remains lie. No man ever gave himself more completely to Georgia than did Colonel Lewis. In the legislature, in congress, in the agricultural society and in the schoolroom he was in constant endeavor to train the boys of Georgia for all that was good.

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## THE "OLD GUARD."

### FOR WHOM IT IS THE DUTY OF THE SOUTH TO CARE.

What the Different States Have Done in the Interest of Wounded Confederates. Comparative Statistics.

Written for The Constitution.

In these degenerate days the end and aim of patriotism seems to be the loss of the treasury, and the price of patriotism the amount of the pension. Since the late civil war the federal government has paid out upwards of a billion of dollars in pensions to the men who "put down the rebellion," and the yearly expenditure is variously estimated at from \$100,000,000 to \$175,000,000, a most enormous sum and a serious drain on the national treasury, when it is considered that the estimated receipts, as computed by Mr. Windom, the late secretary of the treasury, amount to only \$430,000,000. However, it is not intended in this article either to combat the right, justice or advisability of pension, but simply to speak of what the southern states are doing towards caring for the disabled and indigent Confederate veterans who for four years waged an unequal warfare against an overwhelming force, enduring hardships and fighting against odds that would have unnerved the bravest of that famous band, the "Old Guard" of the Great Napoleon.

During the whole war there were only 600,000 men engaged on the Confederate side, while from first to last the federal government, dating from the first proclamation of President Lincoln, April 15, 1861, to the last call for troops, April 14, 1865, placed in the field 2,500,000 troops. At the close of the war the federal government had expended \$1,180,000, had lost 62,000 men left dead on the field and had established seventy-nine national cemeteries, wherein were laid over 300,000 soldiers. To-day the federal government is paying pensions to 700,000 soldiers, 100,000 more than the whole number placed in the field by the confederacy during the war, and if the present rate of pension is kept up it will not be long before the expenditure exceeds the actual cost of the war.

Of course, the men who fought on the losing side have no part or parcel in securing the benefits of the pension system, although thousands who could not speak the English language when they enlisted are on the pension roll today; and yet since the war the southern states have paid over \$400,000,000 in taxes towards pensions for the federal soldiers.

The numbers engaged on either side and the federal pension roll have already been cited and it is interesting in this connection to note the fact that the south furnished a much larger number of troops to the federal government than is generally supposed, and thereby weakened the confederacy. In fact nearly as many men enlisted in the federal army from the southern states as comprised the whole southern army. Missouri gave the largest number, 108,000; Kentucky came next with 78,000; Maryland, 49,500; West Virginia, 34,000; Tennessee, 30,000; and the District of Columbia 16,000, exclusive of north Alabama and Georgia. The federal army numbered 2,500,000 negro troops, making an aggregate of 501,000 troops from the southern states. Thus it will be seen that the confederacy succumbed only to the force of numbers.

Now, the federal government is paying out enormous sums of money yearly to ex-federal soldiers, and what is the south doing? Collectively, nothing, but as states something, though not as much as they should. There are various confederate organizations, the chief of which is the National Association of Confederate Veterans, the president of which is General John B. Gordon, the gallant soldier who led the last charge at Appomattox, and as he has the naming of the time and place for holding the next annual meeting it will probably be held at Atlanta. In the various states there are local organizations which have been more or less active in securing the passage of measures providing for the pensioning of indigent and disabled Confederate soldiers until now all of the southern states have provided in some measure for the unfortunate of the late war. Briefly these measures are as follows:

Alabama pays pensions to the amount of \$125,000 yearly; no home.

Arkansas has a Soldiers' Home near Little Rock, established by private subscription; state aid has been given by an act passed by the legislature.

Florida has been paying pensions for several years. The pension act, passed in 1887, provides that all indigent and disabled soldiers who have made Florida their place of residence fifteen years prior to the passage of the act shall come under its provisions. There is no home, but the pensioning is on account of pension amounts to about \$30,000 yearly.

Georgia has a home near Atlanta, which cost \$35,000, and pays pensions ranging from \$2.50 to \$25 per month, according to the disability.

Mississippi has provided liberally for her disabled and indigent soldiers, and in order to make the aid sure has incorporated it in her new constitution. The state pays pensions, but no home has yet been established. Missouri pays no pensions, but a movement is now on foot to establish a home, no aid from the state being asked. It is proposed to raise \$100,000 and endow the home, and already about \$30,000 has been collected.

Maryland has a home near Baltimore, which cost, exclusive of the ground, which was donated by the state, \$40,000, and the state gives \$10,000 yearly for its support.

Louisiana has a home near New Orleans that costs the state \$10,000 a year.

North Carolina pays pensions and has recently appropriated \$40,000 for a home.

South Carolina pays about \$50,000 yearly in pensions, but has no home.

Texas has a home, established by subscription, which cost \$3,500 a year, but state aid is expected at an early day.

Tennessee has established a home at the old home of Andrew Jackson, the Hermitage, the state donating 475 acres of land and giving \$10,000 for improvements in 1887. The legislature which recently adjourned appropriated \$25,000 for a building and \$5,000 a year for its support, and in addition \$60,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary for expenditure annually in pensions, which range from \$2.50 to \$25 per month. It is thought that \$25,000 per year will cover the pension list.

Virginia was the first to establish a home, which is located at Richmond, and for the support of which the state expends \$10,000 a year. In addition the state pays out over \$85,000 yearly in pensions, and when the financial condition of the "Old Dominion" is taken into consideration it will be seen that Virginia is far ahead of any other southern state in caring for the unfortunate ex-confederates.

Thus it will be seen that all of the southern states are doing something for the old soldier boys, except Kentucky.

The same time it will also be seen that while the federal government was nearly five to one against the confederates in war the reward in pension is infinitely greater. Southerners did not fight for pensions; now that many have grown old, are poor and helpless they should be tenderly cared for by the southern people, whose homes they defended with their blood thirty years ago. Speaking of this matter an old soldier, a member of the Twentieth Tennessee regiment, said:

"If do not believe in God ever put braver soldiers on earth than the men who wore the gray. The Confederate army was recruited from the old Anglo-American stock, descended of the Cavaliers and Huguenots, a race that had kept pure and undiluted, and whose blood was as warm and generous in the defense of right as in the time of Cromwell or

during the rebellion in France, when they gave their lives as evidence of their religious belief. The tide of immigration did not sweep the south until after the war, and the blood of the soldiers was still pure and undiluted. We fought for a principle, and for our homes, while the armies pitted against us were largely made up of foreigners, in many cases hired substitutes who fought for the money there was in it. And I want to say that the Scotch-Irish soldiers were the bravest of the brave. At Gettysburg a Scotch-Irish regiment from North Carolina engaged a Scotch-Irish regiment from Pennsylvania. The former lost 80 per cent of the men engaged and the latter over 70 per cent."

### THE REUNION—NORTH AND UNION.

After so many years have glided by. See the thin company; see the old scroll. In the hand of the orderly calling the roll. After so many years have glided by.

Sad is the silence; sad is the call; Sadness is stricken in the hearts of all. Even the flag in the sunny forenoon, Heavy at heart, in sadness droops down. Even the lowlands; even the hill And the tall poplars are hazy and still. Even the river is murmurous and low, Passing in quietness, plying so. Even the commander has lost his control, Noting the absence in the old roll. After so many years have glided by!

After so many years have glided by. Where are the comrades who stretched the line? Far in the flush of the radiant morn'g? Where are the voices? where are their faces? Why are the soldiers not in their places? O orderly, call the roll of the springs. The summer, and wait for the summer. Ask, ask of the winds that have borne them away. Where are the faces and voices today? After so many years have glided by!

Our soldiers have answered a longer roll. A louder voice, a wavered scroll. They have finished their battles; they have entered the years.

Where each a badge of glory wears. Thank God, where each has rest at last, And footsore marchings are all gone past; The God of heaven still knows the best. He knows the soldiers have need of rest. The weary head, the weary brain, He pillows upon his loving breast.

Orderly, call for those who remain! We are happy, a few are together again! They may pass off with the summer rain! After so many years have glided by!

—HUGH CALHOUN MIDDLETON.

Clark's Hill, N. C.

### Copenhill Park.

On Tuesday afternoon Messrs. J. C. Hendrix and H. L. Wilson will see the Copenhill park lots, and the pretty party of the best lots are to be sold. Your reporter, with Mr. Hendrix, went over the grounds yesterday, and if any part of Atlanta can claim superior advantages over all other sections, certainly these Copenhill heights can make the claim. The property to be sold. You can simply overlook Atlanta. Peachtree street to the west, with her beautiful mansions in perfect view. A little south of west, you take in the center of the city with the Capitol, Kimball house and all the surroundings. To the south, you look down into Juniper Park, with all the beautiful buildings and grounds.

The electric cars go sweeping by, and while you are out on these heights inhaling the pure mountain air, drinking the bubbling, crystal waters, listening to the music of the south of west, the city advantages, yet without paying taxes. One of the best schools in Georgia, "Prosser" school, is only a few minutes' ride away, and for neighbors you have such gentlemen as Dr. Morrison, Senator Collier, Judge New Orleans, Judge Palmer, Major T. E. Walker, and that princely neighbor, Major Snooks, besides many others, all of whom are anxious to buy every lot that was to be sold. If so, in five years he could retire and let some one else hustle for news, and he would city company.

Birthday stone rings just received, and the prices very reasonable. Malar & Berkele, 93 Whitehall street.

Rooms Papered by W. S. McNeal, wall paper and paint man, 114 Whitehall street.

Have Property, at Edgewood, at auction, by Sam'l W. Goode & Co., Wednesday, April 26th, 10 a. m. Terms, one-fourth cash, balance 6, 12, 18, 24, 30 and 36 months.

You can get any amount of stamps at THE CONSTITUTION BUSINESS OFFICE.

STAMPS for sale at THE CONSTITUTION BUSINESS OFFICE.

Copenhill Heights at auction Tuesday, April 26th, at 3 p. m. These are the prettiest lots around the city, on the high hills. Beautiful shades, broad avenues. Perfect view of the city and country. Don't miss the sale. Take Fulton County electric line. H. L. Wilson and J. C. Hendrix. April 24-25.

Forage stamps for sale at THE CONSTITUTION BUSINESS OFFICE.

Don't fail to read Hawkes' ad. It will instruct and interest you.

Sam'l W. Goode & Co. Sell Ormeadow Park at auction Wednesday, May 6th, 10 a. m. Free dinner on the grounds. Beautiful lots. Es terms.

Birthday stone rings are all the rage. Pretty designs. Malar & Berkele's, 93 Whitehall street. April 24-25.

CONDUCTORS' PICNIC.

New Holland Springs. Adults, 75; Children, 25.

OFFENSIVE FEET CURED IN 24 HOURS.

Bargain in a modern home, Crew street, near Rawson street; close in. Easy terms. W. A. Osborne & Co., 12 South Pryor st.

Things of beauty and a joy to look at are the lots on west side Boulevard, just north of East Cain street. Owned and for sale by W. P. Pattillo.

THE COPARTNERSHIP INTEREST OF J. C. HENDRIX, S. B. SPENCER, under the firm name of Winn & Spencer, and estate agents, this day dissolved by mutual consent, James N. Winn continuing the business and assuming the liabilities of the firm. JAMES N. WINN. S. B. SPENCER.

## THIS WILL BE A BARGAIN WEEK.

### GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

79, 81 AND 83 WHITEHALL STREET.

For bargains in dress goods this week go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want a big bargain in silks this week, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want to buy dress trimmings for less than you ever paid for them, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want anything in white or black lawn, very cheap, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

Black ground Challis, with colored figures, real French patterns, 10c yard, at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

For bargains in Embroidery, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

The cheapest Embroidered Flouncings to be found in the city is at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want Table Linens, Towels and Napkins, don't fail to see the bargains at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

Be sure and see the Gingham that are being slaughtered this week at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

For bargains in Ladies', Misses' and Gents' Hosiery, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want Handkerchiefs or Gloves this week, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

For bargains in Ribbons, for bargains in Parasols, for bargains in Lace, for bargains in Caps, for bargains in Fans, for bargains in Notions and all small wares this week, be sure and go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

If you want to buy 10-4 Shooting Pillow Cases, White Quilts, Curtain Nets or Scrims, see what they are doing at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

The best stock and the lowest prices on Gents' Unlaundered Shirts can be found this week at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

For bargains in Men's Gause Underwear, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

800 pair of Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, for this week only 15c pair, at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

Be sure and see what is being offered in Swiss Ribbed, Gause and Balbriggan Underwear. Ladies at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

Some big bargains in Corsets in all the popular makes can be had this week at GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

For Shoes that give honest wear for your money, go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

Be sure and go to GRAMLING & NISBET'S this week, for they propose to make it one solid week of bargains. Bargains that will be appreciated by those who want to buy good goods—not trash, goods that give you honest wear for your money. They are doing it.

79, 81 and 83 Whitehall Street, 90 South Broad Street.

## GRAMLING & NISBET'S.

### BARGAINS IN FURNITURE.

For the coming week. Another big cut in very fine Chamber and Parlor Suites. Over 300 on my floor to select from. Solid Oak Suites for \$20. Oak Sideboards, \$15. The best \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100 and \$150 Suites in America. In solid Oak, White and Red Mahogany, Cherry, XVI. Century finish.

### ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR STOCK.

50 elegant Hat Racks and Book Cases, Office and Fancy Desks, Tables, Chiffoniers, with \$10,000 worth of French Walnut Furniture, just received. The handsomest Gold Furniture in the South, and a beautiful room to show it in. Come and see these lowly things. Don't be induced to buy an article of Furniture before seeing this stock.

## PEYTON H. SNOOK.

### ATTRACTIVE FURNITURE AND MANTELS.

In Fine and medium

Our stock of Carpets a little broken. Examine our goods; compare our prices. We desire your patronage. We merit your attention. Our display is unexcelled. Quality of our goods will compare with other assortments anywhere. We are offering very low prices to cash buyers. We do not claim more than is right. We will give your purchase our best attention. You will positively save money by consulting our wares.



